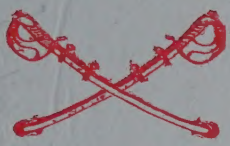

THE LITTLE FORK RANGERS

1861-1865

Kenneth F. Rauch 12/97

THE LITTLE FORK RANGERS

A SKETCH

OF

COMPANY "D"

FOURTH VIRGINIA CAVALRY,

BY

WOODFORD B. HACKLEY,

Grandson of a Member of the Company.

Reprinted and Revised with Index by Niece

ALICE CHAPPELEAR NICHOLS

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ALICE CHAPPELEAR NICHOLS
and
HELEN CHAPPELEAR O'BANNON

1984

The Little Fork Rangers.

To

THE MEMORY

OF THOSE

VALIANT HEROES

MEMBERS OF

THE LITTLE FORK RANGERS,

CHAMPIONS OF A NOBLE CAUSE,

WHOSE GLORIOUS DEEDS WILL EVER SPUR THEIR DESCENDANTS

ON TO

A HIGHER APPRECIATION OF HISTORY

AND A

BETTER UNDERSTANDING OF THE OBLIGATIONS OF CITIZENSHIP,

THIS MEAGER ACCOUNT OF THEIR EXPLOITS

IS AFFECTIONATELY

DEDICATED.

PREFACE

Several years ago, J. Edwin Wood of Charlottesville, Virginia, an uncle of the writer, suggested this sketch. It was only after much hesitation that we undertook the task. The scarcity of written information, the length of time that had elapsed since the war, the small number of survivors of the company, and the inability of the writer —all contributed to the difficulty of writing a real history of the Little Fork Rangers. That this is not a real history will be only too evident to those who read these pages.

The search for information was very, very interesting, but too often heartbreaking. For we would hear stories of how valuable material had been destroyed by fire unintentionally, and again we would be told how old papers and letters had been intentionally destroyed because they were in the way. And then, so often, reports were very conflicting. For example, we heard no less than three different accounts of the fate of one man: (1) he was shot in the arm the morning of the surrender, captured, taken to Point Lookout and died; (2) he was wounded at Five Forks, captured, taken to Washington and died; (3) he was killed outright at Five Forks (this was reported by one who was at his side when he was killed). We adopted the latter report. It was substantiated by two other members of the company in addition to the eyewitness.

But to show how interesting the search could be and how the efforts were sometimes rewarded, we might relate the following experience. We knew that Mr. George Jeffries was a member of the company, but could find no record of him at all. His name appeared on none of the extant muster rolls. We had looked over all the records at Richmond and we thought we had examined everything at Washington, when our attention was called to the department of "Personal Papers." We looked there and found a copy of the discharge of "Private George Jeffries." This told, of course, the time of enlistment, place of enlistment, time, place, and reason for discharge, in other words, exactly what we wanted to know.

The only thing that finally induced us to put this sketch in print was the belief that the descendants of the "Little Forkers," at this time, so long after the war, might enjoy reading even this much of the doings of their people in those trying times. And we might add that if the descendants, in reading this sketch, derive only a portion of the pleasure that the writer experienced in collecting the information and piecing it together bit by bit, then our efforts will be amply rewarded.

We are under obligations to many people for information cheerfully given. We express our thanks to all those with whom we talked and with whom we corresponded. We wish to thank especially all the survivors of the company. Their assistance was invaluable. In addition we extend thanks to Mrs. W. D. Payne of Jeffersonton,, Virginia, for the use of Lieutenant Holtzman's writings and diaries, and to Lieutenant Channing Smith of Delaplane, Virginia, for the article which he contributed.

W. B. HACKLEY.

Richmond, Va.
December 21, 1926.

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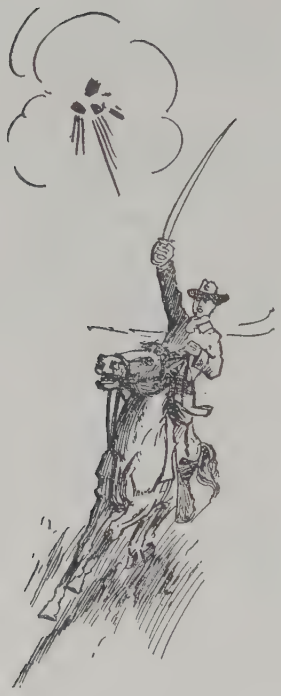


Charge !

INTRODUCTION.

Culpeper County contributed her full share towards maintaining the Civil War, both in providing battlefields and camping grounds, and in furnishing troops. Most of her soldiers served in the infantry. Two whole companies, the "Culpeper Minute Men" of the 13th Regiment, and the "Brandy Rifles" of the 7th Regiment, went in at the beginning of the war, besides other troops in the 7th and 49th Regiments. Only one company of cavalry, however, was gotten up and drilled in the County. This was raised in the northern part of the County, or the region known as the "Little Fork," so-called because of its position between the Hazel and Hedgeman rivers. "Hedgeman" was the name given at that time to that part of the Rappahannock river above Lakota, or, more exactly, the part above the junction of the Rappahannock and Hazel rivers. Since the company was gotten up and drilled in the "Little Fork," it received the name of "Little Fork Rangers," and it is with this company of cavalry that the following sketch proposes to deal.

A complete record of engagements participated in, of individual deeds of valor, hardships, and suffering, is, of course, impossible at this late date, especially by one who never witnessed any of the events herein described. It is to be regretted that some member of the company did not undertake the task of historian while the events were yet fresh in mind, and thus preserve from oblivion much that would be interesting to the descendants of these heroic champions of the "Lost Cause." Lieut. John A. Holtzman, the last surviving officer of the company, wrote, some years ago, a series of articles in the *Culpeper Exponent.* These, however, dealt for the most part with the history of the battles in general rather than the history of the "Little Fork Rangers" in particular. Lieut. Holtzman also kept a diary for the years 1863 and 1864. As this diary was kept from day to day, it furnishes reliable and fairly complete information for the period which it covers. As to the official records, there are nine muster rolls of the company in existence. Some of these are in the State Library at Richmond, some in possession of the Virginia

Historical Society in Richmond, and the others in the archives of the War Department in Washington. In the latter place, however, there is either the original document itself or a copy of all nine of these muster rolls. These documents were made out every two months and the nine in existence will cover only eighteen months, the last one ending April 30, 1864. Thus the muster rolls cover exactly one-half of the first three years of the war, leaving the last twelve months without any official record at all. For this reason there is no record at all of those members of the company who enlisted after April 30, 1864. Fortunately, a copy of the first muster roll is extant. This was made out at Culpeper Court House by Captain Utterback himself before the company went to Manassas. A copy of part of this is given. Three copies of each muster roll were made, one to be retained by the company, one to go to headquarters, and the other to go to Richmond. In some cases there are two copies extant, and, as these do not always tally, it would seem that even official records are not accurate.

These muster rolls, Lieut. Holtzman's writings, and a few of Captain Utterback's letters constitute practically the only available written documents. Papers and letters that might have contained valuable information have been misplaced or destroyed. For the rest of the material upon which this sketch is based the writer has had to rely on the memory of the survivors of the company and other people who lived during the period of the war. After so great a lapse of time much that would be interesting has been forgotten. Dates are almost impossible to obtain. Witnesses of those stirring times remember events in general, but forget the order in which they occur, the time, or the place. The few survivors cannot recall the essential details. Individual accounts differ, while many hesitate to commit themselves.

Under such conditions the task of the historian is difficult. While fully realizing the probability of error, the following account is believed to be as nearly correct as possible under the conditions. The policy of the writer has been to pass over doubtful points as far as possible, and to record only information based upon written documents or as corroborated by two or more people. The incidents are written just as they were related to the writer by a participant or a witness. It is hoped that the following pages, while they furnish only a bare outline of the company's history, may prove to be a small contribution to the military annals of Culpeper County.

BEFORE THE WAR.

No period in the history of our country is more interesting than the two or three years just preceding the war between the States. The historian, the novelist, the poet, the orator—all find abundant material here. A complete history of a people would record not only their deeds, but also their sayings; their inmost thoughts and desires. A mere record of events is dry and uninteresting, but the more we delve into the thoughts and feelings of a people, the more entertaining we find them and the better we understand the people. Deeds speak louder than words but thoughts are more interesting and give us a true understanding of the motives underlying the deeds. With understanding comes appreciation.

Had the North understood the South in 1861, and *vice versa,* possibly the fratricidal strife would have been averted. But far from trying to understand each other, bitter passion and hot words tore the sections apart. Each believed itself to be right. And each was right. The South was right from a historical point of view. Secession was clearly legal from a historical standpoint, for had it been stated in the Constitution as written in 1787 that the Union to be formed would be indissoluble, there would have been no Union. The North was right from the point of view of the future welfare of the country. The North fought for the Union. We are glad they won. But the South fought for their homes, their families, their firesides, their liberty. Surely these are motives as pure as ever summoned a people to march forth and shed their blood upon the battlefield. And never were a people more united than the South in 1861.

"We have risen to a man,
  Stern and fearless;
Of your curses and your ban
  We are careless.
Every hand is on its knife,
Every gun is primed for strife,
Every palm contains a life
  High and peerless!"[1]

[1]From "The Southron's Chant of Defiance" by C. A. Warfield (Kentucky).

It is not the purpose of the writer to enter into a general discussion, but simply to attempt to show that the conditions attending the origin of the "Little Fork Rangers" exemplified the spirit of the South. What happened in the "Little Fork" happened in every community from Mason and Dixon's Line to the Gulf of Mexico. Here men talked and acted exactly as they did throughout the Southern States. The story of each company is the history of the South. The nature of the Southern people was such that they would not allow themselves to be coerced. Burning passion gave rise to rash words. Patriotic fervor brought forth eloquent and characteristic thoughts. The men of the South talked big, but when the test came they showed that they could fight as well as talk.

At Oakshade one of the "Little Fork Rangers" was heard to say that "if Virginia did not secede, he was going to South Carolina if he had to wade through blood up to his armpits." This man[2] was forty years of age. He never shed his blood for his country, but served upon many battlefields, and at Williamsburg was thrown from his horse into a mudhole and the whole regiment passed over him and came back a second time before he could extricate himself.

As the war was beginning a member of the company said, "It would be only a breakfast." "Yes," said his brother, "but it will be the worst breakfast you ever ate." Both of these men[3] "ate their breakfast" as it came and the surrender found them still in the ranks of the company. J. W. Ball was the flagbearer of the Fourth Regiment and was wounded at Fisher's Hill, while D. F. Ball was the bugler of the company and saved General Wickham's life at Williamsburg.

An able Methodist preacher, by the name of Carson, made an excellent prayer for his country and concluded by saying: "Oh Lord! thou knowest I mean the Southern Confederacy." Another prayer by a Methodist brother of Jeffersonton was: "Oh Lord, help our Southern Confederacy, for it is certainly in a mighty bad fix." This last brother was named Billy Dulaney. Rev. Carson was also from Jeffersonton. When news of the surrender came, a lady who lived near Waterloo was heard to say that she "knew it wasn't so, for a just God would not allow it." On the other hand, a

---

[2] L. L. Wood.
[3] D. F. and J. W. Ball.

Federal officer stopping at Mr. Joseph Button's house during the war remarked that "if God Almighty allowed the Southern Confederacy to succeed, he ought to be dethroned." Judging from the two last speeches, both sides were equally certain as to Divine favor. Honors seemed to be about even, but both could hardly have been right in that respect.

In Jeffersonton, as elsewhere, intense interest was manifested in the election of 1860. News traveled only by mail. The post-office was in the stone building on the corner, and Mr. McDermott, the postmaster at that time, distributed the mail by pouring the contents of the sack upon the floor and allowing each person to find his mail as best he could. When the newspapers arrived announcing that Lincoln had been elected, Mr. Joseph Button remarked to the crowd assembled at the post-office, "Gentlemen, that means war." There were few who doubted this statement, but there were also few who believed that the war would last long when it came. Mr. Green Miller of Rappahannock offered Lieutenant J. A. Holtzman of the "Little Fork Rangers" a horse to use for the period of the war, saying that it would only last a short time. Lt. Holtzman rode this horse through the war and returned it to Mr. Miller after the surrender. This horse, by the way, was named "John Brown," having received his name from the principal actor in an episode which had much to do with precipitating the war.

As the war came on, a few thoughtful men realized the serious nature of the conflict, but by far the greater number thought it would soon be over, while many made light of the whole thing. On all sides were heard such expressions as: "The war won't last six months;" "One Southerner can whip twenty Yankees;" "The Yankees won't fight;" "When this war is over, I am going to look for another one." "We can whip them with cornstalks," somebody said, and after the war the same gentleman acquitted himself by saying: "Yes, but d—— them, they wouldn't fight us that way." Many boys enlisted just for fun. "I just wanted to whip the Yankees," one of the "Little Fork Rangers" told the writer, "that was all that induced me to go in and get licked"[4]. Whatever may have been the reason for enlisting, there were few who held back in 1861; but in April 1865, most of the boys were willing to return home and allow the "other fellow" to look after his own war.

4S. M. Newhouse.

CONDITIONS ATTENDING THE ORIGIN OF THE LITTLE FORK RANGERS.

The first real excitement in the Little Fork was caused by John Brown's raid. Some of the older residents maintain that rumors of the intended raid came during the summer of 1859, through the agents that Brown sent among the slaves of the section, and that the faithful slaves informed their masters.

Brown took up his headquarters at the Kennedy farm, five miles from Harper's Ferry, in June, 1859. From June until October 17, the night of the raid, Brown was busy collecting arms, ammunition and supplies, and in familiarizing himself with the country and its people. Brown's followers spent most of their time working on their military equipment, putting handles on the pikes, getting their guns into shape, etc. But it is certain that some of the men went among the slaves of the surrounding country at times previous to the Harper's Ferry raid.

The *Richmond Enquirer* of November 4, 1859, states that a man by the name of Brown, a slave owner, visited Cook (one of John Brown's emissaries) in jail "and recognized him as identical with a half crazy fellow who visited his place, 15 or 20 miles distant, in the early part of last summer, and pretended to be engaged in writing a history of Virginia. He went all over the plantation, conversed with the negroes, and finally stayed over night." Cook recognized his visitor, but had little to say. Cook had lived for two years in Virginia while planning this raid. He had married in Virginia for the purpose of better concealing his designs and of avoiding suspicion.

The same article referred to above states that "it has been ascertained, reports to the contrary notwithstanding, that many negroes of the neighborhood, who had been tampered with by Cook and others of Brown's gang, had at least cognizance of the plans of the marauders, if they did not sympathize with them." Colonel Washington's negro coachman, who was chased into the river by citizens and drowned, had a pistol and a pocket full of ball cartridges on his person. The old coachman of "Rion Hall," an estate about five

miles from Harper's Ferry, a few days after the raid, brought one of Brown's pikes to his master, saying: "Dis here spike is what dey done gimme ter cut you all haids off wid; but deed I warn't gwine to use it fer no sich thing! No sah."[1]

It is certain, therefore, that the slaves in some sections were visited and urged to join the insurrection. Brown stated, when captured, that he had plenty of ammunition and provisions, and had a good right to expect the aid of from two to five thousand men, at any time he wanted them. Help had been promised him from Maryland, Kentucky, North and South Carolina, Virginia and Canada.[2] But whether Brown's emissaries reached Culpeper County cannot be established with certainty. Most of the people think they did not.

Be that as it may, after the raid there was intense excitement throughout the County, as well as all over the State. Patrols were increased, mass-meetings were held, military companies were raised and equipped, and everything was done to put the State in readiness for war. The Richmond papers of this period are full of reports of the meetings held throughout the State, and abound in references to the numerous military organizations being formed at that time in the various Counties.

Groups of men had been appointed for several years by the County Courts for the purpose of patrolling the neighborhood at night and preventing meetings among the slaves, and of apprehending suspicious characters. The minute books of the Culpeper Court record the names of the men who served on these patrols. As far back as June 16, 1857, in Minute Book No. 23, pp. 414-415, there are recorded two pages of names of men who were paid for patrolling. The captains were paid 8-1/3 cents per hour, and the privates 6-1/4 cents per hour. A patrol consisted of a captain and four or more privates. They were usually appointed for 90 days. We give the names of one of these patrols:

June 21, 1858. (Min. Book No. 24, p. 5)

JAMES MASTEN, captain	56	hours	$4.66
ROB WHARTON, private	50	"	3.12
G. S. SMITH, private	6	"	.37
JAS. R. FIELD, private	52	"	3.25
STANTON WHARTON, private	56	"	3.50
DAN'L FIELD, private	35	"	2.18

1From "Women of the South in War Times," M. P. Andrews, p. 209.
2From "The Lost Cause," Pollard, p. 73.

After John Brown's raid, these patrols became more numerous and more active. They would sometimes disguise and scare the slaves in the manner of the Ku Klux after the war.

Over a month after the raid, the *Richmond Enquirer* of November 18, 1859, states that a telegraphic dispatch from Culpeper C. H., dated Tuesday afternoon, says: "a number of peddlers and suspicious characters have been arrested here of late, and it is the intention of our citizens to put all strangers who cannot give a satisfactory account of themselves in confinement. Public feeling seems to have been highly wrought upon."

On November 21, 1859, the Court divided the County of Culpeper into eight company districts for the purpose of reorganizing the fifth regiment of Virginia militia.

If the feeling abated any during the early part of 1860, it was revived by the Presidential election in November. The *Richmond Enquirer* of Tuesday, January 1, 1861, contains an interesting account of a mass-meeting held at Culpeper C. H. on the preceding Wednesday to hear an address of the Hon. Jeremiah Morton, and to consult upon the condition of the Country and the best means of protecting the rights and the honor of the South. The article is entitled: "Ball of Revolution in Motion." Henry Shackelford was chosen chairman and expressed the object of the meeting. Hon. Morton made an able and eloquent address, and offered resolutions which were unanimously adopted after brief speeches by Col. Alexander Taliaferro and W. T. Patton, both coinciding with Mr. Morton. Some of the resolutions were:

Resolved that the Union of the South is the safety of the South.

Resolved that, as the opinion of this meeting, the Cotton States will secede; that their destiny is our destiny; and that Virginia should retire before the 4th of March next, and place herself at the head of the column.

Resolved that every Slave State should secede before the 4th of March next and cooperate afterward.

Resolved that with a united South, Abraham Lincoln will not make war on fifteen States; but should he do so, may God defend the right.

Resolved that a committee be appointed to raise $1,000 to assist in the equipment and purchase of arms for the County of Culpeper.

Under the last resolution the chairman appointed the following

gentlemen on the committee: Charles H. Hays, George H. Coons, James M. Button, Heywood D. Luckett, St. Pierre Gibson, James S. Stringfellow, Charles T. Crittenden, William H. Browning, Thomas Hill, William Green, Alexander Taliaferro, and Dr. John Washington Ashby.

When the above resolutions were passed, only one State (South Carolina) had seceded. A month later, on the very day that the seventh and last Cotton State seceded, the *Richmond Enquirer* contains a dispatch from Culpeper of an entirely different tone. It is interesting in this connection. Dated January 30, 1861, it states that messengers had been summoned from Culpeper to Washington a few days before. The purpose of the summons no one knew, but the messengers had discovered that all was safe and the Union assured. One of the men actually took a drink with Seward and slept with General Scott. It ended as follows: "You may look out to see, a few days after the fourth of March, all the seceding States begging admittance into the Union they so recklessly abandoned."

(Signed) Culpeper.

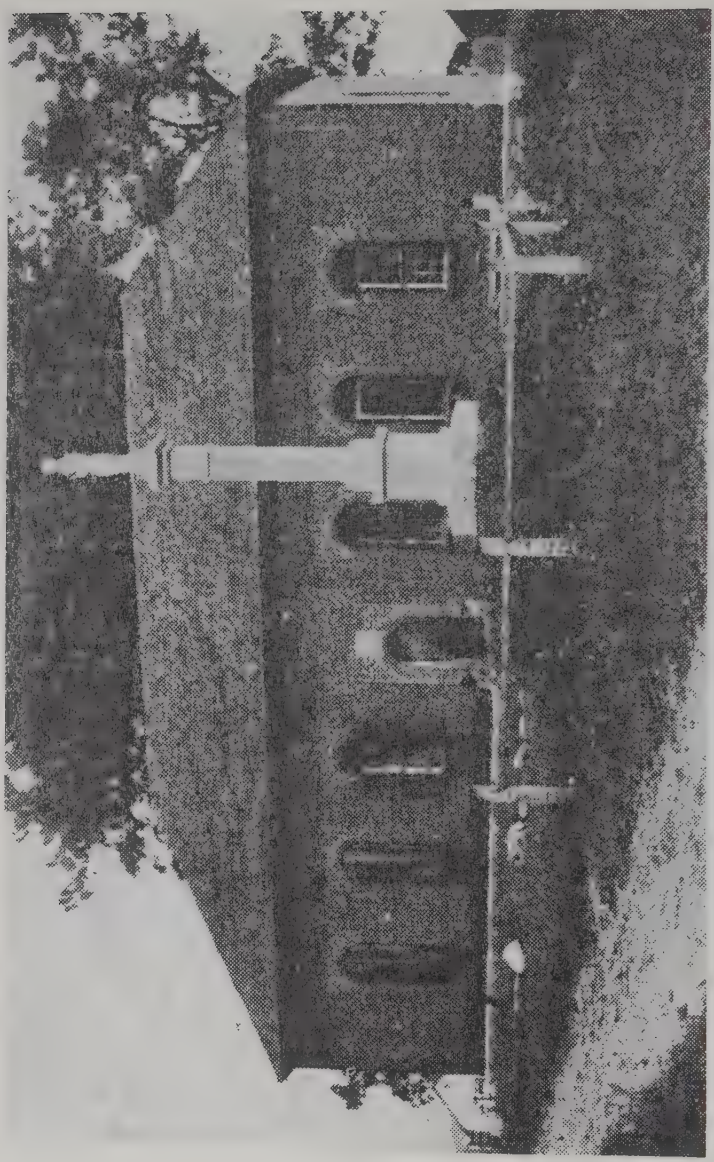
The Richmond *Daily Dispatch* of April 27, 1861, ten days after Virginia seceded, contains an article from the *Culpeper Observer* as follows: "The military spirit of Culpeper is fairly aroused and almost every train bears away some of her gallant sons to join their companions in arms at Harper's Ferry. A cavalry company, the Little Fork Rangers, has been drilling here for some days past, getting ready to be called into active service. The Home Guard is ready at a moment's warning to protect the homes and firesides of those who have gone to the war. The ladies are busy night and day making up clothes for the absent ones, and for those who are preparing to leave."

On May 24, 1861, the Culpeper Court (Min. Bk. No. 24, p. 343.) took steps to raise $10,000 for military purposes. The method was to issue certificates of debt in sums of not less than $50, bearing 6%. The money was to be used to "uniform and equip the organized volunteers companies of the County, and in aiding to support the families of such of the volunteer citizens of the County as may stand in need of such assistance and as shall be mustered into the service of the State during the time of their service." They were also to accept towards these certificates of debt the money already advanced by

private contribution, provided the citizens who made such contributions should take certificates of not less than double the amount of their contribution.

In the *Daily Dispatch* there are several communications from Mitchells Station, Culpeper, which are signed "Cedar Run." These articles give interesting first hand information in regard to the military activities in the County just prior to the beginning of hostilities. On May 28, 1861, we have the following statement: "Culpeper, the banner spot of the Old Dominion, has won, as she has deserved, the sobriquet of 'Revolutionary County.' The fires of Southern Liberty are burning brightly upon her red hills, whilst her valleys and flatgrounds send up the shout of resistance to the death." The same article states that: "Six military companies have been organized, most of them now in active service. The Culpeper Minute Men were among the first to go to Harper's Ferry about six weeks ago. Company E, Capt. Porter, numbers about 85 men. Company F, Capt. Taylor, about 60 men, recruits daily coming in. In his ranks are seven brothers by the name of Brown. The Letcher Guards (an artillery company commanded by Capt. R. B. Freeman, organized September, 1860) among the first at Harper's Ferry, has been merged with a like company from Augusta on account of not having the number required by law. The Little Fork Cavalry is a superior company. Our people are all ablaze at the startling intelligence from Alexandria." A later communication from the same writer, dated June 3, 1861, mentions the Brandy Rifles, commanded by Stockton Heath, formerly of Richmond; and the Hazelwood Volunteers from Stevensburg, Capt. John Taylor; 1st Lt. Dr. J. Woodville Ashby; 2nd Lt. W. F. Stout; 3rd Lt. Thomas W. Harris; Ord. Serg. Thomas Ashby; and Surgeon Dr. J. S. Wharton. The same article says: "A few days ago a company was formed at this place of intelligent and interesting little boys and called the 'Culpeper Yellow Jackets.' At their first meeting they elected officers as follows: Capt. J. James Wharton; 1st. Lt. H. Marion Wharton; and Ord. Serg. J. W. R. Kirk. The other officers will soon be chosen. All unemployed free negroes have been sent out of this County to lower Virginia. Those that remain are more industrious than ever, and ask not for a single hour of virtuous liberty, but now 'hoe de corn and blow de horn' with as ready a grace as those who have enjoyed a whole lifetime of bondage."

THE OLD STONE HOUSE WAS BUILT BY JOHN PAYNE IN 1829. SOME OF THE MEMBERS OF THE LITTLE FORK RANGERS GUIDED GENERAL LEE TO JEFFERSONTON WHERE HE MET WITH JACKSON AT THE STONE HOUSE, WHICH WAS A TAVERN; ALSO IN THE GARDEN EAST OF DR HARRIS'S BRICK HOUSE. IN FRONT OF THE STONE HOUSE, ALONG THE ROAD, JACKSON'S "FOOT CAVALRY" MARCHED THAT FATEFUL MORNING OF AUGUST 25, 1862. THE BUILDING WAS ALSO USED AS A POST OFFICE. IN 1860 NEIGHBORS GATHERED THERE TO HEAR THE NEWS THAT LINCOLN HAD BEEN ELECTED. (page 19)



ST. MARK'S PARISH AT OAKSHADE, VIRGINIA,
SHOWING MONUMENT TO THE LITTLE FORK RANGERS.

ORGANIZATION AND EARLY ACTIVITIES.

It is impossible to determine with certainty the exact date of the organization of the Little Fork Rangers. None of the written records mention this date and individual accounts vary greatly, giving the date anywhere from six months to three years before the beginning of the war. According to the best information available, however, the company was organized during the latter part of the summer of 1860. An official statement in a Richmond paper *(Enquirer)*, dated April 20, 1860, states that there was no cavalry company in Culpeper County at that time. And it is well established that the company was completely organized on September 1, 1860, for it met at Oakshade on that day and marched to Jeffersonton, that day being the Saturday before the first Sunday in September, the regular church meeting day at the Jeffersonton Baptist church.

The company was organized in St. Mark's Parish at Oakshade, one of the oldest churches in the Country, having been built in 1731. The brick in this church are said to have been brought over from England. Dr. Robert E. Utterback was elected Captain; William A. Hill, a cousin of General A. P. Hill, was elected 1st Lieutenant; George T. Freeman 2nd Lieutenant; and Alfred C. Jennings 3rd Lieutenant. The 2nd Lieutenant was a brother-in-law of the Captain, and the 3rd Lieutenant was a brother-in-law of the 1st Lieutenant. There were approximately sixty members of the company, ranging in ages from mere youths to married men with families. There was hardly a house in the Little Fork that was not represented. Slaveholders and non-slaveholders alike turned out for the common cause.

The first drills were held on foot, as a knowledge of foot drill was essential to the drill on horseback. Then at times the cavalry company would be transferred into a company of infantry. After counting off by fours, the command would be given: "Prepare to fight on foot! Number —— hold horses!" Either number from 1 to 4 might be designated to hold the horses and the remaining three of each line of fours would proceed into battle as infantry. Without a knowledge of foot drill the latter movement could not be executed.

According to the best information, foot drills were held previous to the date given above, *i. e.*, during the summer of 1860. But the organization as a company of cavalry was completely effected by September the first.

The company drilled once a week on Saturday. For the convenience of the members who lived in different sections of the County, drill was held at different places each week. The places of drill were Oakshade, Jeffersonton, Homeland, Amissville, and Cooke's Shop (where Mr. T. H. Cooke now resides). Sometimes they drilled at Hill's Mill at night on foot. Oakshade and Jeffersonton, however, seem to have been the favorite places to assemble. At Oakshade they usually drilled in the field in front of the church, and at Jeffersonton in the Davisson lot.

Besides the regular officers of the company, other men in the community who had had military experience were called in to help with the drilling. Among these were Mr. Langdon C. Major and Sergeant William H. Cole. Sergeant Cole, who later became a member of the company and was killed at Fisher's Hill, had served in the regular army. He was a fine drillmaster and was so expert with the bayonet that he is said to have been able to remove the bayonet from his opponent's gun in practice. Mr. Major had attended West Point.

Great crowds of people would turn out to witness the company drills. Men, women and children alike would come. Very few colored people attended, however, for slaves were not allowed to come without a pass from their master. At Jeffersonton the little boys formed a company and would drill while the Little Forkers were drilling, and the men, while resting, would laugh at the boyish efforts or attempt to correct their mistakes. Eugene Sudduth, who later became a Confederate soldier and received a wound at Hatcher's Run that eventually caused his death, was captain of this company of boys.

The first uniforms of the Little Forkers were beautiful and conspicuous—red, white, blue, and yellow. They would have furnished a splendid target for Yankee bullets, had they worn them into battle, but fortunately they did not. Blue caps, red cut-away jackets with yellow stripes across the front, and white trousers, constituted their brilliant make-up. The yellow stripes designated their branch of the service—cavalry. This was their uniform during the summer and

fall of 1860. During the winter and early spring of 1861, they wore black trousers with a red stripe down the seam.

When Virginia seceded, steps were taken to provide gray uniforms for the company. Money was raised by private subscription at Oakshade for this purpose. A list of subscribers is preserved as follows:

Subscription for raising funds to purchase a uniform for the Little Fork Rangers.

Oakshade April 19, 1861.

LANGDON C. MAJOR	$25.00
C. P. CHILTON	20.00
S. B. CHILTON	10.00
L. R. COLBERT, cash	2.00
CHARLES SHORT, cash	5.00
ALEX. HARRIS	10.00
JOHN MOFFIT	25.00
P. WITHERS, cash	5.00
J. R. ROBERTSON	8.00
F. HOFFMAN	5.00
F. MILLER, cash	5.00
J. R. MCCORMICK	5.00
A. H. BROWNING	5.00
MORGAN WOOD	5.00

April 20th.

DR. MARTIN SCOTT, cash	25.00
J. G. & H. B. MILLER & CO.	50.00
WM. PERRY	10.00
JOHN BALL	10.00
JOHN LUTTRELL	10.00
RICHARD S. RIXEY	5.00
JAMES BUTTON	5.00
JOSEPH BUTTON	5.00
THEODORE N. DAVISSON, a new overcoat,	10.00
WASH COOPER, cash	5.00
A. S. FANT	5.00
F. M. RUDASILL	2.50
THOMAS VAUGHN	2.50
ALBERT TURR	2.00
JAMES YANCEY	10.00

The money thus subscribed was used to purchase gray cloth made at the Swartz Woolen Mills at Waterloo. Mr. Pollard Wood was selected by the company to buy the cloth. The uniforms were cut by

a regular tailor in Warrenton and put together by the ladies of the neighborhood. The ladies in and around Jeffersonton met at Mr. Henry Kirby's to sew, as Mrs. Kirby understood better how to put the suits together. These uniforms were worn by the company when they went to Manassas.

The company drilled somewhat irregularly during the winter months, but began their regular drill as soon as the weather permitted. Some of the members were impatient while waiting for Virginia to secede and were afraid there would be no war, or that they would not have an opportunity to serve, should there be war. Finally, the long expected happened and Virginia seceded April 17, 1861. There was no longer any doubt that they would see service. Drills were held more frequently. The men procured what they could in the way of arms. Some had shotguns and some had pistols. All had obtained sabres a short while previous. But the latter weapon was all that many had, and the condition of the company in regard to weapons was poor for some time to come. In fact, at no time during the war was the entire company well armed. A brave member of the company told the writer not long ago: "We might have fought, if we had had something to fight with."

The Governor called the volunteer companies into the service of the State as fast as they could be mustered, and in the latter part of May the order came to the Little Fork Rangers to prepare for active service. The company was drilling at Oakshade when the order came, and the courier who brought it rode his horse so hard that he almost killed it.

On Saturday, May 25, 1861, all those who had been drilling met at Oakshade and were formed in line. Captain Utterback announced that they had met to enroll for active service in the Provisional Army, adding that if any wished to withdraw, they must do so then. A few did withdraw, but most of them enlisted. Including officers and privates, a total of fifty-four men signed up. Their names will be given later. After the formalities of enrolling were completed, the company proceeded to Jeffersonton. Late in the day they drew up near the Jeffersonton Baptist church, their sabres glittering in the golden sunset, and orders were read from Colonel Philip St. George Cocke, of Fluvanna, instructing them to proceed to Camp Henry, Culpeper C. H., on the following Monday, to be mustered into the Confederate service.

PRELIMINARY TRAINING AT CULPEPER COURT HOUSE.

The first muster-roll of the Little Fork Rangers contains the following statement:

> "I hereby certify that in obedience to orders from Colonel Cocke, I proceeded from Oakshade on the 27th of May to Culpeper Court House and arrived at that place the same day with the company."
>
> (Signed) ROBERT E. UTTERBACK, Cap't.

The date mentioned is Monday, May 27, 1861, two days after enrolling for active service. The company assembled at Oakshade with their baggage and accoutrements, such as they had at that time, and marched to Culpeper Court House. Immediately on arriving at that place, they were mustered into the service of the Confederate States by Major H. G. Skinner of the Provisional Army. The company then went into barracks at the old Freeman house, a little south of the town of Culpeper, not far from where the National Cemetery is now located. It was impossible at this early date for the Confederate government to furnish tents for the troops, so unoccupied buildings such as this had to be utilized as barracks. The boys now had their first taste of regular army routine. Here camp and picket duties began. Rigid discipline was established. A countersign was given each day and no one was allowed to enter camp unless he could give this countersign. Captain Utterback would go out sometimes and attempt to enter without giving the sign in order to test his pickets. One member of the company told the writer how on one of these occasions he talked very impertinently to the captain when the latter attempted to enter with the statement, "You don't know who I am!" Captain or private, they had to give the countersign before they could enter camp. All was planned with the view of training the men in the necessities of camp life, at the same time preparing them to hold posts of danger in the coming conflict now about to begin in earnest.

Their main picket duty was to guard the railroad bridge over the Rappahannock river at Remington, then called Rappahannock Station. The bridge at that time was a wooden structure, one of those boxed up affairs with a roof. The men were told they were there to protect the bridge from burning. Trainloads of troops from the south passed daily on their way to Manassas Junction, the point of concentration of the Southern army. A detail from the company would go down to Rappahannock Station and remain on duty for a few days while the main body stayed in camp at Culpeper. Then a relief would come down and allow the first detail to return to camp. Six men were chosen each day to guard the bridge. This squad of six was in turn divided into three groups of two each. Two were placed on duty at a time, one at each end of the bridge. Pickets were changed every two hours. This gave each man two hours on duty and four hours off for a period of twenty-four hours, since the bridge was guarded at night as well as during the day. The men simply took position and watched for any attempt that might be made to burn the bridge. This was largely for purposes of discipline, as the danger from the enemy was very remote at this time, the nearest enemy troops being in the vicinity of Washington. Provisions were brought down from Culpeper, but the people of the neighborhood would send in little delicacies to supplement the camp fare. Lieut. Holtzman writes that many times during the war he thought of the nice ham, cornbread, and other eatables that a Mr. Cunningham sent the boys while picketing at Rappahannock Station.

The company remained at Culpeper until July 3, 1861. During this period there were four enlistments as follows: H. H. Freeman, G. A. Myers, James Wayman, and H. B. Nicholson, the last named joining on July 3, the very day the company left Culpeper for Manassas.

The first muster roll of the Little Fork Rangers, probably the most interesting and valuable of the nine that are in existence, was made out in Culpeper and covered the period from May 27 to June 30, 1861. This roll contains the names of four commissioned officers, nine non-commissioned officers, and forty-four privates, making a total of fifty-seven names. One man (T. J. Corbin) had not been sworn into service at the time of this muster, but took the oath on July 4, as the next muster shows. All the men on this muster-roll enlisted for one year, unless sooner discharged. Below is given an

exact copy of part of this first muster roll, which is now on file in the War Department at Washington among the Confederate records. Besides the information given below, this document contains various summaries, comments by the mustering officer, and states the facts in regard to each individual's enlistment. It also mentions the distance to the place of muster, which was fifteen miles, this being the distance from Oakshade to Culpeper. We give the heading of the muster roll, although the facts contained therein have already been stated.

MUSTER ROLL FROM THE 27TH OF MAY, WHEN THE COMPANY LEFT OAKSHADE, TO THE 30TH DAY OF JUNE 1861.

Captain Robert E. Utterback. Company of Cavalry from the County of Culpeper known as the Little Fork Rangers constituting part of the Force of Virginia Volunteers, called into the Service of the State by the Governor, under an Ordinance of the State Convention, adopted April 17, 1861. Enrolled for Active Service at Oakshade on the 25th of May and mustered into Service at Culpeper Court House on the 27th of May, 1861, for one year from the 27th of May, 1861, unless sooner discharged.

Number of each grade	NAMES — Present and absent, Privates in alphabetical order, the first Christian name written in full.	RANK	AGE	OCCUPATION	Valuation of Horses
CAPTAIN:	Robert E. Utterback	CAPTAIN:	37	Physician	150
1st. Lieut.	William A. Hill	1st Lieut	21		150
2nd Lieut.	George T. Freeman	2nd Lieut	28	Farmer	130
3rd Lieut.	Alfred C. Jennings	3rd Lieut	29	"	140
1st Sgn't.	Pierce Perry	1st Sgn't	28	Farmer	140
2nd Sgn't.	William Doyle	2nd Sgn't	32	"	125
3rd Sgn't.	Burrell E. Luttrell	3rd Sgn't	22	Merchant	125
4th Sgn't.	Reuben M. Slaughter	4th Sgn't	31	Farmer	150
5th Sgn't.	Benjamin F. Settle	5th Sgn't	42	"	150
1st Corp'l.	Oswald M. Corbin	1st Corp'l	30	Farmer	120
2nd Corp'l.	John W. Ball	2nd Corp'l	21	"	110
3rd Corp'l.	George M. Sheads	3rd Corp'l	21	"	150
4th Corp'l.	Smith Bywaters	4th Corp'l	32	"	125
PRIVATES 1	Browning, William L.	PRIVATE:	22	Farmer	85
2	Bywaters, John E.	"	19	"	90
3	Ball, Daniel F.	"	20	Teacher	90
4	Brown, James F.	"	41	Farmer	
5	Bywaters, Addison A.	"	25	"	140
6	Bywaters, Robert F.	"	36	"	150
7	Coons, Henry W.	"	20	"	
8	Colvin, William D.	"	25	"	
9	Coons, George D.	"	19	Teacher	
10	Crigler, William G.	"	21	"	150
11	Corbin, James W.	"	40	Farmer	150

(Muster-Roll—*Continued.*)

Number of each grade	NAMES—Present and absent. Privates in alphabetical order, the first Christian name written in full.	RANK	AGE	OCCUPATION	Valuation of Horses
12	Cunningham, Daniel J.	PRIVATE:	24	Carpenter	130
13	Corbin, Thomas J.	"	30	Farmer	125
14	Dulin, James W.	"	26	Carpenter	115
15	Doyle, James	"	30	Farmer	115
16	Embrey, Silas B.	"	24	"	120
17	Field, Charles D.	"	40	"	125
18	Freeman, Henry H.	"	21	"	
19	Hoffman, John G.	"	21	"	120
20	Hobson, Mathew	"	27	"	115
21	Holtzman, John A.	"	23	Teacher	150
22	Hawkins, John I.	"	45	Farmer	125
23	Kelly, Dennis	"	29	Clerk	150
24	Lawler, Montgomery	"	35	Carpenter	150
25	Luttrell, Richard T.	"	18	Clerk	120
26	McDonald, Gideon	"	20	Farmer	135
27	McDonald, Marshall M.	"	21	"	130
28	McDonald, James W.	"	18	"	190
29	Newhouse, Silas M.	"	18	Clerk	75
30	Payne, Charles B.	"	23	"	90
31	Ross, James P.	"	36	Shoemaker	90
32	Sheads, Robert D.	"	21	Farmer	120
33	Shaw, George W.	"	30	Wheelwright	100
34	Smith, James A.	"	21	Farmer	100
35	Stallard, Joseph H.	"	30	"	90
36	Sudduth, George A.	"	23	Clerk	112
37	Smith, William E.	"	23	Farmer	115
38	Utz, Burr D.	"	21	"	140
39	Wood, Lewis L.	"	40	"	115
40	Wood, Pollard	"	36	Shoemaker	125
41	Wayman, James	"	23	Farmer	
42	Yates, Andrew J.	"	22	"	140
43	Myers, George A.	"	23	Carpenter	85
44	Silvey, Joseph W.	"	25	"	

The company was mustered on this occasion by Lieutenant-Colonel A. S. Taylor, of the Provisional Army of Virginia. Under the heading entitled, "General Remarks by the Mustering Officer," we find the following interesting statements:

> "There are some peculiar circumstances attending the company since entering the service. Discipline and drill tolerably good. The condition of the company as to uniform is good. There is no public property in possession of company. Also there are some 25 double barrelled shotguns without straps (private property) in possession of the company. 8 or 10 Reg. pistols percussioned."

Having received orders to go to Manassas, the Little Fork Rangers left Culpeper on July 3, marching by twos along Main Street for Rixeyville. When the company reached the vicinity of Oakshade, the members were allowed to fall out of ranks along the road and go home for the night, with orders to meet in Jeffersonton the next morning. This was the last night the company as a whole spent at home.

MANASSAS

The march to Manassas consumed about two days. A good part of the first day was spent at Jeffersonton. The company assembled at the latter place early on the morning of July 4th, a day long to be remembered by the contemporary members of the Little Fork: a sad day for their friends and loved ones, but a glorious day for the Little Fork Rangers. At last the company was really off to the war.

The morning was spent in making final arrangements for departure. The ladies were busy sewing and the members of the company were putting finishing touches on their equipment. Some had their horses shod; some had Uncle Wash Fitzhugh, the blacksmith, make dirks for them out of rasps. Some still had no firearms of any kind and carried these dirks to use until they could secure better weapons. "Some," says Lt. Holtzman, "were depending on their fists, and were waiting for the first fight to arm themselves."

Dinner was served to the company by the people of the village. Immediately afterwards the flag was presented. This was a beautiful and impressive occasion. A large crowd was in attendance. The friends and relatives had assembled to bid farewell and witness the departure. According to the accounts of witnesses, everyone in the Little Fork who could travel or be conveyed must have been present on this occasion. The company formed, two deep, in front of the home of Dr. Harris. From the porch of the residence Mr. Theodore N. Davisson made the presentation address. Captain Utterback accepted the flag on behalf of the company, concluding his speech by saying: "Boys, will you follow this banner into the face of the enemy, defending it with the last drop of your blood?" They all shouted "Yes, yes!" Miss Emma Latham then presented the flag to Sergeant Reuben Slaughter, who had been chosen as flagbearer, and who proved to be worthy of the trust when the testing time came.

The command "Right Face! Forward, March!" was given, and with hearts beating proudly, with steeds prancing, amid the tears of loved ones, handkerchief waving, and strains of the "Homespun Dress," the Little Fork Rangers began their adventurous journey. Could they have lifted the veil of the future and seen the four long

years of hardship, trial and suffering ahead, would their stout hearts have faltered, or would they have but girded their armor tighter and quickened their pace? Let their deeds speak, and there is but one answer! Would that those hills and valleys, stained with their blood, might speak, and tell us of feats of arms long since forgotten, whose participants have answered the last roll call! Surely these exploits, innumerable and prodigious, would illuminate the pages of their country's history. But these deeds of devotion, with countless others of that mighty conflict, are irrevocably buried in the misty vale of oblivion.

Jeffersonton might well be proud of the company she was sending away under such favorable auspices. All concede that they were a fine looking lot of men, with their new gray uniforms and their splendid horses. Not so much can be said for their weapons, however, for, with the exception of sabres, which they all carried, their appearance was far from uniform. Those who had shotguns carried them strapped on their backs; those who had horse-pistols carried them across their saddles in front, as they had no holsters. Many of these horse-pistols were single-barrelled and were of doubtful value. Lt. Holtzman writes that surely the Little Fork Rangers were the poorest armed body men in or around Manassas. But the more fortunate ones soon equipped themselves with captured arms of the very best quality, and, of course, discarded the old ones.

The line of march led through Beaverdam woods, by Fauquier Springs, Warrenton, etc. At Hoffman's spring, at the edge of the woods, the company halted and filled their canteens for the first time. Some of the friends, especially the boys, rode with the company for some distance. Two uncles of the writer, thirteen and nine years of age, went as far as the top of Lee's Ridge, both riding one horse and a blind one at that. The older of the two later became a member of the company, but they both always claimed with pride that they marched to war with the Little Fork Rangers.

On arriving at New Baltimore, the company stopped for the night at the old home of Captain Utterback, some staying at his brother's and some at his father's. Here they were well provided for, plenty to eat for man and beast, as Lt. Holtzman tells us. A witness says that the men were cooking and eating the greater part of the night.

The next day's march brought the company to Manassas. They camped in a clump of woods just below the railroad and about 400

yards from the station. From the time of their arrival until the battle of July the 21st, the company was engaged in carrying dispatches for General Beauregard, and as guides and scouts. Frequently the men were dispatched on errands necessitating their absence from their command for several days at a time, delivering messages to officers stationed at various places in Northern Virginia. Regiments had not yet been formed. Instead there were squadrons composed of two companies. The Little Fork Rangers and the Powhatan Troop, commanded by Captain John F. Lay, were united to form a squadron. Captain Lay, being the senior captain, was in command of the squadron.

On the 18th of July, at Blackburn's Ford, the Little Fork Rangers experienced their first battle. Here, for the first time, they were under fire. Lt. Holtzman writes that in this fight many were "lily-livered" who afterwards "faced with dauntless front the gleaming steel," while, on the other hand, some who were lionhearted then, later, on receiving a wound, lost their courage. Captain Lay's squadron served on the 18th as bodyguard for General Beauregard, escorting him to the battlefield, where he established his headquarters about 400 yards west of McLaws' house. Here they remained for an hour or more after the firing commenced, during which time they were directly in range of a long Parrott gun, the shells of which were falling about them. When the firing at Mitchell's Ford commenced, the squadron moved with the general to a position near that ford, a protected position behind a cliff of rocks, and, during the day, acted immediately under orders from the commanding general, transmitting orders to various commands. In this latter service the men were under the fire of the enemy's batteries, which at times was severe. A member of the Little Fork Rangers, M. M. McDonald, carried, on that occasion, the first dispatch to General Beauregard from the signal station. When the enemy began to retire, the Little Fork Rangers were ordered to report to General Longstreet, and aid in the pursuit. Only the first half of the order was executed, however, as the order for pursuit was countermanded.

On the night of July 20th the Little Fork Rangers were sent to the headquarters of General Beauregard at the Ware house. On Sunday, the 21st, the day of the great battle, about half of the company served as couriers under Captain Lay, and the other half was attached to the person of the commanding general, and remained

with him during the entire day, moving up and down the lines. Early on the morning of the 21st, about 8 o'clock, with Captain Lay's command as bodyguard, General Beauregard established his headquarters on a commanding hill about half a mile in the rear of Mitchell's Ford. At 10:30 A. M., when the movement against the Confederate left was discovered, Generals Beauregard and Johnston, with their bodyguard, moved at full speed to the scene of action. A little later, under orders from the commanding general, Captain Lay moved his command under cover of a hill southwest of the Lewis house, and remained in this position during the entire battle, furnishing, under orders, men to serve as couriers to different commands, guides into position for batteries and regiments, and mounting aids and other officers, when ordered to do so. Captain Lay's position was in full view of General Johnston, and almost in the sound of his voice. Late in the afternoon the Powhatan Troop was dispatched to join in the pursuit of the fleeing enemy, and the Little Fork Rangers were detailed to act as an escort for President Davis.

In his official report of the battle of the 21st, General Beauregard thus commends the services performed by Captain Lay's squadron of cavalry: "Captain Lay's company of the Powhatan Troops and Utterback's Rangers, Virginia Volunteers, attached to my person, did material service under Captain Lay in rallying troops broken for the time by the onset of the enemy's masses."

Captain Lay's official report, from which much of the above information was obtained, concludes by saying that the officers and men were cool and composed; ready promptly to obey all orders; most of them under fire repeatedly during the day; some of them constantly with the general in his exposure, and with his aide, Colonel Chisholm.

There were no casualities in the Little Fork Rangers, either on the 18th or on the 21st. But on the latter date, the horse of J. I. Hawkins was killed by grapeshot, and the horse of B. D. Utz was knocked down by a spent cannon ball.

The company remained at Manassas or in the vicinity until the following spring. On September 19th, 1861, it was assigned to the Fourth Regiment of Virginia cavalry as Company "D," and remained with that organization throughout the war. During the period from July 21, 1861, to March 9, 1862, the Little Fork Rangers spent their time for the most part in drilling and picketing. At times they would picket as far down as the Pohick church. When cold weather came

on, the men constructed log huts. As they had no cots, they made bunks and attached them to the walls. They built an upper and a lower row of these bunks, and about eight men occupied each hut. These huts made fairly comfortable quarters for the winter months. In the bad weather there was not much doing in camp, and time weighed heavily on the hands of the soldiers. Captain Utterback, in a letter dated February 6, 1862, writes that it was the dullest time he ever saw; that there was nothing doing in camp except snowballing and firing up quarters. As many of the men as were allowed to be absent at a given time, availed themselves of the twelve day furlough privilege. Some were sent away on detached service, and there were always a few sick with measles or fever.

All the muster-rolls made out at Manassas are preserved. These contain some information worth recording. Previous to March 1, 1862, there were three enlistments, one death, and two were discharged. The enlistments were: William G. Cannon on July 18, 1861; Octavus Jeffries on July 18, 1861; and John H. Cannon on August 20, 1861. First Sergeant Pierce Perry was discharged on August 20, 1861, and Private Pollard Wood was elected First Sergeant on the same date. Private Dennis Kelly was discharged by a Surgeon's Certificate of disability on October 30, 1861. Later records show, however, that Mr. Kelly re-enlisted the following March, was promoted to Fourth Corporal, and wounded at Spottsylvania, May 8, 1864. Private Robert D. Sheads died at his home near Oakshade on September the 12th, 1861. He had been stricken with the measles and was recovering, but went out too soon and contracted pneumonia, from which he never recovered. Private D. F. Ball was elected Musician (bugler), which rank he held throughout the war. Fifth Sergeant B. F. Settle was dropped back to private, the company having only four sergeants. The name of Private James F. Brown does not occur on any of these rosters. The muster-roll for September and October, 1861, states that Sergeant Pollard Wood and Private James P. Ross were on detached service by order of General Beauregard. They had been sent to Jeffersonton for the purpose of making cavalry boots for the company. The muster-roll for January and February, 1862, states that Captain Utterback and Sergeant William Doyle were on detached service in Culpeper County for the purpose of recruiting.

On the muster-roll for July and August, 1861, under the heading entitled "Records of events which may be necessary for future reference at the War Department, or for present information," Captain Utterback summarizes the activities of the Little Fork Rangers through the battle of July the 21st. As this is the only instance in which we have official statements given under this heading, we quote the entire summary. It reads as follows:

> "This company was in the action of the 18th and 21st of July, about half rendering very efficient service as couriers and guides. 28 of the company were on the battlefield of the 18th. Between 3 and 4 o'clock they were sent by Gen'l Beauregard to Gen'l Longstreet and while there were exposed to the shot and shell of the enemy. The service rendered by the company on the 21st was similar to that on the 18th, about half acting as couriers and guides, the other half acting with the other cavalry companies, until they were detailed late in the afternoon as part of an escort for President Davis.
>
> This company has been actively engaged since its arrival at Manassas as couriers, guides, and scouts, an average of fully one-third being employed daily in one or all of these capacities."

As General Stuart was the mustering officer on February 28, 1862, his remarks as to the condition of the company might be interesting, especially so, since they are for the most part complimentary.

> "Discipline very good. Instruction very good. Military appearance excellent. Arms deficient in quality. Revolvers needed. Accoutrements serviceable. Clothing remarkably good. Horses excellent."

THE LITTLE FORK RANGERS FROM MARCH 1862 TO APRIL 9, 1865.

The following account contains a short summary of the activities of the Fourth Regiment of Virginia cavalry from the early campaigns of 1862 to the surrender at Appomattox. The Little Fork Rangers became Company "D" of this regiment in September 1861, and maintained this connection throughout the eventful period mentioned above. It would be very difficult, on account of inadequate sources, to give a detailed account of Company "D" alone. In addition to the difficulty involved in sketching the smaller organization, it will probably be more interesting, at any rate more accurate, to trace the Little Fork Rangers as a part of the larger organization. There are no reports of the Little Fork Rangers as a separate organization after first Manassas. However, in sketching the regiment, we have as sources the brigade and regimental reports that are given in the "Records of the Rebellion." These official reports, together with the recollections of the survivors and Lt. Holtzman's diary for 1863 and the greater part of 1864, should furnish a fairly complete record of the activities of the regiment. Of course, there is the possibility that the Little Fork Rangers may have been on detached service at the time of some of the engagements mentioned herein, but after consulting the survivors of the company, we are reasonably certain that the Little Fork Rangers participated in all of the campaigns mentioned in the following outline. Therefore the writer contents himself with tracing the campaigns of the Fourth Regiment, mentioning the Little Fork Rangers only when the company or its individual members performed some service worthy of special notice.

When General Johnston determined to evacuate Manassas in March, 1862, he directed General Stuart to protect the rear of the retreating army with the cavalry, which at that time consisted of only one brigade. Accordingly, General Stuart, on the night of March 9, occupied the line of Bull Run, and, at 10 A. M. the next morning, set fire to the abandoned storehouses and moved to the vicinity of Warrenton Junction. General Johnston was already in position behind the Rappahannock. The army remained in this posi-

tion for about a week, during which the cavalry was scouting on Cedar Run and vicinity. On March the 18th, General Johnston moved behind the Rapidan, and General Stuart moved to the line of the Rappahannock and remained there a considerable time, maintaining a line of pickets from the Blue Ridge to the vicinity of the Potomac, his scouts frequently penetrating the enemy's rear. On March the 27th, the cavalry had a skirmish at Bealeton, in which the Fourth Regiment, under Colonel Robertson, charged the right flank of the enemy and drove him back. On the next day about 25 prisoners were captured in another slight brush with the enemy between Bealeton and Warrenton Junction.

On or about April the 10th, the Fourth Regiment, as well as the main body of the army, began the march to Yorktown, arriving there about the middle of the month. Here the regiment remained until May the 3rd. The Little Fork Rangers were encamped most of the time at a point about six miles below Williamsburg and eight miles above Yorktown. Here the men had little to do except the regular routine duties.

While at Yorktown, about April the 25th, the company was reorganized. Their first term of enlistment was about to expire. Then, too, the Conscription Act had been passed April the 16th. This act required the services of everyone between the ages of 18 and 35 years of age. In addition to that, all twelve months' recruits under 18 and over 35 were to be retained for 90 days after their term expired. Therefore, the twelve months' regiments throughout the army were ordered to reorganize and elect officers. Accordingly, the members of the Little Fork Rangers re-enlisted for three years or for the period of the war. Since the first of March over fifty recruits had joined the company. These had also enlisted for three years. After reorganization, therefore, the company numbered over one hundred men. Some of the older members, however, withdrew when their ninety-day re-enlistment period had ended, about the end of the summer. Captain Utterback was promoted to Major, and Lieutenant Jennings was discharged. The officers elected were: William A. Hill, Captain; George T. Freeman, 1st Lieutenant; Henry W. Coons, 2nd Lieutenant; St. Pierre Gibson, 3rd Lieutenant.

At sundown on the night of May the 3rd, General Johnston began to withdraw the army from Yorktown. The cavalry was ordered to cover the retreat. Lieutenant-Colonel Wickham, commanding the

Fourth Regiment, occupied the left on the Telegraph road from Yorktown to Williamburg. Owing to the bad condition of the roads, the army moved slowly. The artillery and wagons were continually stalling in the mud, and had to be pulled out, sometimes by the men themselves, before the army could proceed. Consequently, the enemy's advance soon overtook the Confederate cavalry and skirmishing was incessant. Lt.-Colonel Wickham would take a position, hold it as long as possible, then retire and take up another position. General Stuart, in his report, thus describes one of these encounters: "About noon of the 4th, the enemy advanced rapidly with a strong force of cavalry, artillery, and infantry along the Telegraph road. Their cavalry advance was checked by Lt.-Colonel Wickham, but they soon opened upon him a fire of artillery which compelled him to retire."

At Williamsburg, on the evening of May the 4th, the Fourth Regiment, in conjunction with the Wise Legion and the Hampton Legion, made a gallant charge upon the enemy in the open space near Fort Magruder, and achieved what General Stuart called a signal success. A graphic writer has said that the Fourth charged "with all the color bearers and buglers at the head of the columns, with not a sabre or a pistol drawn in the whole regiment, and, impeded by a dense fog, they ran into McClellan's army, 50,000 strong." They killed and captured a number of the enemy, and forced him, with the aid of artillery, to abandon his own artillery and take to the woods. The loss of the Fourth was slight, except Lt.-Colonel Wickham, who was wounded. The bugler of the Little Fork Rangers, D. F. Ball, on this occasion, saved the life of Lt.-Colonel Wickham by killing the Federal trooper who had attacked the Colonel while the latter's sword refused to be disengaged from its scabbard. In this charge Captain Utterback defeated a Federal officer in a personal encounter with sabres.

On May the 5th, the day of the main battle at Williamsburg, the Fourth was under fire during the whole of the day without the privilege of participating in the fight. However, this attitude of menace aided materially in winning the battle, according to General Stuart's report. From this exposure the regiment lost several men, including Major William H. Payne, who was severely wounded. Owing to the wounding of Lt.-Colonel Wickham the day before, Major Payne was in command of the regiment, and, when he was

wounded, the command of the regiment developed upon Captain R. E. Utterback of the Little Fork Rangers.

From Williamsburg the route of the Fourth Regiment led through New Kent County. At Slatersville, near New Kent C. H., on May the 9th, the Little Fork Rangers became involved in a hot skirmish and suffered their first casualties. On this occasion the Little Fork Rangers composed the rearguard of the regiment. A detachment was cut off from the main body and severely handled. Private Richard Shaw was killed, and Lieutenant Freeman, Privates J. W. Dulin, M. P. Woodward, R. D. Luttrell, and J. W. Kines were wounded, most of them severely. Lt. Freeman was shot in the thigh and suffered from his wound throughout the war. It necessitated his absence from the command a large part of the time. Mr. Dulin was maimed for life, having received both bullet and sabre wounds, but returned to the company and served through the war. Mr. Woodward received a number of sabre cuts about the head and neck.

From the time of the arrival in the vicinity of Richmond until the Seven Days' battles, the cavalry was employed in scouting, observing the enemy's movements, and protecting the flanks of the army. It was during this period that the famous ride around McClellan's army took place, from June the 12th to June the 15th. As the Fourth Regiment had no field officers present, four of the best mounted companies of that regiment, including Company "D," under the command of Major Utterback, were attached to the First Virginia Regiment under Colonel Fitz Lee, and two other companies of the Fourth, under Captain Wooldridge, were attached to the Ninth Virginia under Colonel W. H. F. Lee. General Stuart, in his official report of the expedition, mentions, among those "individually thanked for zeal and devotion to duty," Private John C. Pierson, a member of the Little Fork Rangers. This man served with distinction through the whole war, and was killed at Five Forks, April 1, 1865.

Owing to the nature of the country, the cavalry could not participate in the general engagements of the Seven Days' battles. The Fourth Regiment joined General Jackson at Ashland on June the 26th for the purpose of protecting his left flank, and, in that capacity, participated in the battle of Gaines' Mill, and took a number of prisoners. On June the 28th, the cavalry was sent to seize the York

River railroad. On this expedition there was considerable skirmishing.

About July the 10th, 1862, the Fourth Regiment went to the reserve camp of instruction at Hanover C. H. Here it remained until the middle of August, except when detailed to serve on outpost duty before the enemy on the Charles City border, and from August the 4th to August the 8th, when engaged on a raid towards Fredericksburg for the purpose of counteracting the Federal raids upon the Central Railroad connecting Gordonsville and Richmond. In this latter raid the regiment was engaged in a skirmish near Massaponax church, and captured numerous prisoners, horses and equipments.

On August the 16th, Fitz Lee's brigade, to which the Fourth Regiment now belonged, left Hanover to engage in the campaign in Northern Virginia and Maryland. Marching by way of Raccoon Ford, this brigade had, on August the 20th, a brisk engagement on the road from Madden's to Kelly's Ford, capturing prisoners and a cavalry color. From there the route led by Brandy Station, across the Hazel at Welford's Ford into the Little Fork, the cavalry clearing the way for General Jackson's advance. Early on the morning of the 22nd, the cavalry had a skirmish at Freeman's Ford, during which General Jackson's force passed in their rear. About 10 A. M. on the same morning, General Stuart, with about 1500 men (including the Fourth Regiment), left Freeman's Ford and marched by way of Jeffersonton, Waterloo and Warrenton to Catlett's Station, arriving at the latter place about dark. Here they captured General Pope's personal equipment and dispatch book. The Fourth Regiment undertook to destroy the railroad bridge over Cedar Run, which was the great object of the expedition. In this task they failed, as the bridge was too well constructed, and, besides, it was raining, and the enemy was there in force. The next morning Stuart marched into Jackson's lines at the Warrenton Springs with over 300 prisoners. General Jackson was occupied in building a bridge at that time. When the bridge was completed, the cavalry crossed to the south bank of the Rappahannock.

Starting at 2 A. M. on the morning of August the 26th, General Stuart, with the cavalry, followed General Jackson's line of march to Manassas. On through Amissville, across the Rappahannock at Hinson's Mill, by Orlean and Salem, he overtook General Jackson at Gainesville, and protected the two flanks of the army during the rest

of the operations around Manassas. The Fourth Regiment assisted in the capture of Manassas, and participated in a raid to Fairfax C. H., which succeeded in damaging the enemy's communications considerably.

Leaving the vicinity of Fairfax C. H. on September the 3rd, Fitz Lee made a demonstration toward Alexandria, and then followed the rear of the Confederate army to Leesburg. On September the 5th, Fitz Lee's brigade crossed the Potomac and had a skirmish at Poolesville, which resulted in the capture of prisoners. From September the 6th to September the 12th, this brigade remained in the vicinity of Newmarket, covering the front of the army. During the Antietam campaign, the Fourth Regiment was engaged in the usual work of skirmishing and serving as couriers. In a skirmish at Boonesboro on September the 16th, the Little Fork Rangers lost two men wounded: D. J. Cunningham and H. H. Freeman. At the battle of Antietam, the horse of J. A. Holtzman of the Little Fork Rangers was wounded by a piece of the same shell that killed General Starke. On the retreat from Antietam, Fitz Lee's brigade covered the rear of the army, and was the last to cross into Virginia on the morning of September the 19th.

After the Maryland campaign, the Southern army lay encamped around Winchester for quite a while. During this time the cavalry had frequent skirmishes with the enemy. The Fourth Regiment participated in the second ride around McClellan, October 9-12, 1862, and from October the 30th to November the 6th, had severe work in the Counties of Loudoun, Fauquier and Culpeper. Among the more important skirmishes we might mention Mountsville, Philomont, Upperville, and Barbee's Cross Roads. In his report of the latter campaign, the commanding officer speaks of the gallantry and patient endurance of the cavalry, which fought every day most unequal contests and successfully opposed, for some time, the onward march of McClellan.

After this campaigning in Northern Virginia, the Fourth Regiment took up a position along the Rappahannock, on the left of the army, picketing between Longstreet in Culpeper county and McClellan in Warrenton with strong infantry outposts on the Rappahannock. During the whole of the winter of 1862-63, Fitz Lee's brigade remained on picket duty on the left of the army, which lay encamped from the Wilderness to Port Royal on the south side of

the Rappahannock. The Fourth Regiment was detailed further down the Rappahannock for the purpose of picketing. The Little Fork Rangers spent most of the winter about six miles from Fredericksburg on the plank road leading to Orange.

CULPEPER COURT HOUSE IN WAR TIMES.

On February the 28th, 1863, the Fourth Regiment left its camp in Spottsylvania, and rejoined Fitz Lee's brigade then encamped in the vicinity of Brandy Station and Stevensburg. On March the 17th, the battle of Kelly's Ford was fought. This was one of the hardest fights in which the Fourth Regiment was engaged. Here Fitz Lee's brigade alone, composed of the 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, and 5th Virginia regiments, fought a whole Federal division all day, and at night drove it back across the river. The brigade had camped in the woods at Inlet, on the Williams' farm, the night before, and arrived on the field early that morning. They charged the enemy repeatedly during the day, fighting at close quarters and with great obstinacy, as shown by the fact that most of the wounds were inflicted with the sabre. Once the whole brigade charged in line. The Little Fork Rangers were in the thickest of the fight from start to finish, and lost several men wounded and several horses killed and wounded. This battle was won with horses that were, for the most part, unfit for duty, having just passed through a severe winter with insufficient forage. General Stuart, in his report, stated that this fight at Kelly's Ford, when the odds were considered, was one of the most brilliant achievements of the war.

The Fourth Regiment remained in the vicinity of Culpeper until April the 29th, when it left to take part in the Chancellorsville campaign. On April 30th, the regiment was engaged in a skirmish below Todd's Tavern, and on May the 1st, took many prisoners, arms and horses in skirmishes on the plank road and turnpike. In the Chancellorsville battle, the Fourth occupied the extreme right, and after the battle reoccupied its camp of the preceding January and picketed on the Rappahannock just above Fredericksburg until the morning of June the 8th, when it marched to Brandy and participated in the review of the entire cavalry corps held that day at Inlet.

On the next day, June 9th, 1863, the great cavalry fight at Brandy took place. The Fourth Regiment did not take a very active part in this battle, having been sent, under the command of Colonel Wickham, towards Stevensburg for the purpose of picketing the roads in that section. Just as Colonel Wickham came up with a portion of the Second South Carolina Regiment at Stevensburg, he was suddenly attacked by overwhelming numbers and driven back in confusion, but succeeded in rallying his men and preventing that body of Federals from attacking the rear of the Confederate forces at Brandy.

After the fight at Brandy, the cavalry moved northward through Fauquier and Loudoun, protecting the right flank of the Confederate army on its way to Gettysburg. The Fourth Regiment moved, on June the 10th, to Oakshade and camped for several days on Mr. Doyle's farm. This was very near the old drill grounds of the Little Fork Rangers, and the members of the company had a chance to visit their homes and have their friends visit them. On June 14th, the Fourth resumed the march towards Gettysburg. Three days later, at Aldie, Fitz Lee's brigade had a hard fight in which the Little Fork Rangers lost two men wounded: Lieutenant O. M. Corbin and Private J. W. Silvey.

After remaining for several days in Loudoun, Fitz Lee's brigade moved down through Fauquier, Prince William and Fairfax, and crossed the Potomac at Seneca Falls, below Dranesville, on June the 27th, about 12 o'clock in the night. The next morning the cavalry destroyed a number of boats loaded with military stores, which were found on the canal; at Rockville they paroled five hundred prisoners and captured a train of 120 wagons and 1000 mules, which they took with them. Traveling all night, they reached Westminster the next day, June 29, and at that place the Little Fork Rangers and the

Hanover Company of the Fourth Regiment, composing a squadron, charged about 120 Federals. They captured about 35 prisoners, but in the charge Lieutenant Gibson of the Little Fork Rangers and Lieutenant Murray of the Hanover Company were killed. In a skirmish at Hanover, Pa., on June the 30th, the cavalry captured five hundred prisoners, and at Carlisle, they burnt the U. S. Barracks and shelled the town most of the night of June the 30th. Arriving at Gettysburg late in the day on July the 2nd, the Fourth Regiment went into line of battle on the extreme left of the army, after having traveled continually for five nights without sleep, with the exception of four hours on the night of June the 29th.

During the days that followed Gettysburg, the cavalry had several severe skirmishes. The Fourth was engaged at Williamsport on July the 6th, at Funkstown on July the 10th, and on the retreat from Hagerstown composed the rear guard of the cavalry. which was covering the retreat of the army across the Potomac. The regiment crossed the river at Williamsport on July the 14th, and, after remaining in the upper part of the Valley for about a week, returned to its old duty of picketing the Rappahannock above Fredericksburg.

In the latter part of September, 1863, the Fourth moved its camp into Orange County. The cavalry corps had been reorganized about the middle of September. Colonel Wickham had been promoted to Brigadier-General, and Fitz Lee had been made a Major-General. The Fourth Regiment now belonged to Wickham's brigade, Fitz Lee's division. At the beginning of the Bristoe Station campaign, Wickham's brigade composed a part of the cavalry left behind to protect the right and rear of the advancing army. On the morning of October 11, 1863, this brigade crossed the Rapidan at Raccoon Ford, and engaged the enemy most of the day. The Fourth Regiment was dismounted and thrown forward to resist a charge of the Federals, which was gallantly and effectively done. The fighting continued through Stevensburg to Brandy. The Fourth pursued the retreating enemy the entire distance on foot, thus bearing a conspicuous part in the day's action, but the regiment suffered severely. The Little Fork Rangers lost several men wounded in this battle, which was one of the hardest fights of the war. Camping that night on the farm of J. M. Botts, the Fourth Regiment proceeded next day by way of Starke's Ford and Oakshade to Jeffersonton, where they prepared to charge. Before the latter movement was executed,

however, the Federals were driven from the village, and Fitz Lee's division passed on towards the Springs and crossed the Rappahannock at Foxville.

On the 13th, the cavalry moved in advance of the army. General Stuart, with a large force of cavalry, including the Fourth, proceeded to Catlett's, and finding the enemy there in force, fell back towards Warrenton, but, near Auburn, he came upon a large body of the enemy advancing by a cross road in his front. On the right there was a piece of woods, and on the left a mill race extending for several miles. Stuart was thus completely hemmed in. He took position in a thicket of pines and spent the night. They were so close to the enemy that the latter's conservation could be distinctly heard, and the least sound on the part of the Confederates would have disclosed their presence to their enemies. The men spent the night by their horses, for the neighing of a single animal might have brought disaster upon the whole command. General Stuart dispatched six separate messengers to General Lee at Warrenton, informing him of the situation and asking for help. At daybreak, while that part of the enemy which had encamped opposite them was cooking breakfast, the welcome sound of guns announced the arrival of the rescuing party. Whereupon General Stuart opened on the enemy's rear with grape and canister, and, taking advantage of the confusion which ensued, limbered up and dashed through the hostile troops without the loss of a man, thus escaping from what was probably his most perilous situation during the entire war.

After the affair at Auburn, little of interest occurred on the Bristoe Station campaign as far as the Fourth Regiment was concerned. There were a few skirmishes, the most important being what is known as the Buckland races on October the 19th. On October the 20th, the regiment moved back into Culpeper County, and, after remaining for a while near Brandy Station, on the left of the army, fell back, about the middle of November, behind the Rapidan and spent the winter of 1863-64. The Little Fork Rangers spent most of the winter in Culpeper county on detached service, scouting, harassing the enemy's pickets, and taking prisoners whenever possible. Most of the men spent a good part of the time at home.

At the opening of the Wilderness campaign in May, 1864, the cavalry held the line of the lower Rapidan and lower Rappahannock. General Stuart's scouts notified General Lee on May the 3rd, that

Grant was preparing to cross the Rapidan at Germanna and Ely's Fords. The first serious engagement of the cavalry was at Spottsylvania, where Fitz Lee's division stayed the advance of the enemy until the infantry could come up. The Fourth Regiment marched from its camp at Hamilton's Crossing to Spottsylvania on May the 5th. The next morning the men dismounted, took their place in the battle line, and remained for three days in the same place, fighting continually and camping on the battlefield. They were relieved about noon on May 8th by General R. H. Anderson's infantry. This was, in all probability, the hardest fight that the Little Fork Rangers experienced during the entire war. For five hours on the morning of the 8th, the fighting was most severe, and the company lost heavily. Private Edwin Dulin was killed; Corporal George Shaw and Private Walter Kilby received wounds which proved to be mortal; Corporal Dennis Kelly and Privates A. F. Corbin, John McDonald, and A. C. Newman were wounded; and Private S. Y. Amiss was captured.

Another sharp fight took place at Spottsylvania on the morning of the 9th, after which General Stuart, with a portion of the cavalry, including Wickham's brigade, started in pursuit of Sheridan, who had passed around Lee's flank on a raid towards Richmond. Three days of hard fighting followed. At Yellow Tavern, on May 11, 1864, the Fourth Regiment was in line close to the spot where General Stuart received his wound. On the next day, in a fight near Meadow Bridge, the Fourth lost its commander, Colonel Randolph. The regiment had now been fighting nine consecutive days; both men and horses were exhausted. It is stated upon official testimony that Fitz Lee's division lost, during these nine days, one half of its number in killed and wounded, while its loss in prisoners did not exceed thirty.

After May the 12th, the Fourth Regiment entered upon a period of comparative quiet. With the exception of the fight at Hawes' Shop on May the 28th, the regiment passed nearly a month, resting, picketing, and scouting, in the vicinity of Richmond. However, a long period of active operations began on June the 8th. Starting about midnight of the 8th, the regiment marched towards Louisa C. H. to assist in foiling Sheridan's raid against the Central railroad. On the 11th and 12th, it participated in the battle of Trevilian's Station, bearing a conspicuous part in the action of the 11th. Returning to the vicinity of Richmond, the Fourth was engaged at the White House on June the 21st, and at Nancy's Shop on June the

24th, both of which were hard fought battles. At the White House the Little Fork Rangers lost Privates A. W. Parr and B. F. Settle killed, and Private French Edwards mortally wounded. At Nancy's Shop Lieutenant J. A. Holtzman and Private Booten Yates were wounded. Again, on June the 29th, the Fourth took part in the battle of Ream's Station. This last engagement terminated a period of twenty-two days in which the Fourth Regiment, and, for that matter, the entire cavalry force, was continually marching and fighting. During this time the command had marched about four hundred miles. The men had been poorly supplied, but had borne their privations cheerfully and fought well.

During the month of July there was very little active campaigning on the part of the cavalry. Fitz Lee's division remained on the right of the Confederate army, most of the time in the vicinity of Ream's Station, until August the 4th, when it was ordered to the Valley to co-operate with General Early's army. Marching by way of Culpeper C. H. and Chester's Gap, Fitz Lee arrived at Front Royal on August the 15th. On the afternoon of the 16th, Wickham's brigade assisted in the capture of "Guard Hill," opposite Front Royal. On the 17th Fitz Lee moved to Winchester and united with General Early. The Fourth Regiment was constantly engaged in manoeuvring and fighting from the time of its arrival at Winchester until after the battle of Cedar Creek, October 19, 1864, which practically closed the Valley campaign. It participated in the battles of Winchester and Cedar Creek, shared the cavalry disaster at Fisher's Hill, or Tomsbrook, on October the 9th, and took part in a number of minor operations and skirmishes up and down the Valley. Among the minor engagements we might mention Berryville, August 19, where the cavalry was engaged in a general reconnaissance for the purpose of feeling the enemy's strength; Milford, September 22, where General Wickham's brigade assisted in checking Torbert's cavalry, thereby securing General Early's retreat from Fisher's Hill; Waynesboro, September 28, where the Fourth Regiment charged through the town in advance of the other regiments of the brigade, and, in a sharp skirmish, cleared the place of the enemy's cavalry which had been sent to destroy the iron railroad bridge at that point.

At Fisher's Hill, October 9, 1864, the Fourth Regiment was in the thick of the fight. That regiment was on picket the night before, and had discovered the enemy's advance. The cavalry force was

commanded here by General Rosser, as General Fitz Lee had been wounded soon after arriving in the Valley and had returned to Richmond. The men fought bravely for a while and held back the enemy, but were soon flanked and driven back with heavy loss. The retreat continued for some distance down the Valley. The wagons and guns were abandoned, and "everything on wheels" was captured by the enemy. The officers lost their private baggage and the men their tents and blankets. This loss entailed considerable suffering on the part of both men and horses during the months that followed. This was the worst disaster that had befallen the cavalry up to this time, and, it is safe to say, they never recovered from it.

At Fisher's Hill the Little Fork Rangers lost Sergeant William H. Cole killed, and Sergeant J. W. Ball and Private William E. Smith wounded. Also a party of eight men, including Sergeant A. L. Stallard, Privates William Adam, Hill Jeffries, Marion Jeffries, B. E. Luttrell, James Stallard, Benjamin Yates, and Booten Yates, were cut off from the main body and captured. These men were taken to Point Lookout, and most of them were held until the surrender. In the other engagements in the Valley, the company lost two killed, and several wounded and captured. Those killed were: Private J. Rivercomb near Jordan Springs and Private William Lear at Berryville.

After Cedar Creek, October 19, Wickham's brigade, comprising the 1st, 2nd, 3rd, and 4th Virginia Regiments, retired up the Valley to Rude's Hill, near Newmarket, and remained on picket until December the 7th, when it moved into the Moorefield Valley, and from there into Albemarle County about December the 23rd. General Wickham had resigned in the early part of October, and the brigade was now commanded by Colonel Thomas Munford. In fact, Colonel Munford had commanded the brigade during most of the Valley campaign, for General Wickham, when present, had commanded the division, owing to the absence of General Fitz Lee. About the middle of January, 1865, the Fourth Regiment went to Orange county, near Barboursville, to assist in picketing the Robertson and Rapidan rivers until the middle of February, or thereabout, when the brigade was ordered to Mechanicsville, on the extreme left of General Lee's army, there to remain until the beginning of the last campaign in Virginia.

On March the 28th, 1865, Fitz Lee's division moved from its position on the left of the army in the direction of Five Forks. On March the 29th, this command was engaged at Hatcher's Creek, and was the first division to arrive at Five Forks on March the 30th. Here this division fought until April the 1st, being in action the entire day of the 1st, and remaining in breastworks that night. General Fitz Lee had taken command of all of the cavalry on March the 30th, and General Munford commanded General Lee's old division from that time until the surrender. General Munford bore the brunt of the attack at Five Forks, and, as shown by records, killed and wounded as many of the enemy as his division had men. From April the 2nd to April the 8th, General Munford was engaged every day, retarding the enemy's advance and gradually moving towards Appomattox C. H. On the 4th he captured a number of prisoners at Amelia Springs; on the 6th assisted in capturing General Read's brigade of 780 men near High Bridge, General Read being killed; on the 7th, went from High Bridge to the vicinity of Farmville, fighting the entire distance, burnt a wagon train, and took General Gregg prisoner; on the 8th followed in the rear of General Longstreet's corps, skirmished the first part of the day with the pursuing enemy, and reached Appomattox that night.

On the night of the 8th at a council of war, General Fitz Lee was instructed to attack the enemy at daybreak, in the hopes of clearing a way for the army to continue its march. Accordingly, the cavalry was moved close to the front. General Munford was to occupy the extreme right. His men spent the night lying by their horses with bridle in hand. They moved to the front at daylight, reaching the line just as General Gordon's men were charging. They then moved by General Gordon's right flank, and, taking a circuitous road under the guidance of a citizen, passed in the rear of the whole army, both infantry and cavalry, and around a portion of the Federal army, until they reached the Lynchburg road. Firing continued for some time along the line, but stopped before they struck the above named road. The men did not know then why the firing had ceased. On reaching the Lynchburg road, they came upon the 8th and 21st Pennsylvania cavalry and charged them. While this charge was going on, General Munford's men saw a flag of truce coming through the ranks of the troops with whom they were engaged. This was the first notice they had received of the surrender, and the charge then

in progress was the final charge of the day, the last fighting at Appomattox. It took place about 3 P. M. on April 9, 1865. These Pennsylvania troops were the farthest from Appomattox and, consequently, the last to hear of the surrender.

The message of the flag of truce was to stop firing and remain in position until terms were agreed upon. But General Munford, not knowing then that the men would be allowed to keep their horses, and also having hopes that they might be able to continue the struggle, marched his command on to Lynchburg. This movement could easily be executed, as his division had now passed or driven back all of the Federal troops on the Lynchburg road. General Rosser's division also rode out, as well as a good many of General W. H. F. Lee's men. Consequently, very few of the cavalry surrendered at Appomattox. On reaching Lynchburg, the men generally dispersed and rode off home, subject to reassembling for a continuation of the struggle.

In his final report, General Fitz Lee says that his men fought every day from March the 29th to April the 9th, both inclusive, "with a valor as steady as of yore, and whose brightness was not dimmed by the increasing clouds of adversity."

In this final campaign, the Little Fork Rangers lost two men, Corporal Gideon McDonald and Private John C. Pierson, killed at Five Forks, April the 1st, and two or three wounded and captured. Owing to the men being captured, wounded, absent on account of sickness, furlough, horse detail, or detached service, the company had dwindled to eighteen men on the day of the surrender, according to the writings of Lt. Holtzman. Five men had been sent to Appomattox the night before for rations, and, for that reason, were included in the surrender, and paroled that day. These were: Privates John Adam, James P. Kilby, Harvey McVeigh, Alexander Newman, and Marcellus Stallard. In the final charge mentioned above there were thirteen of the Little Fork Rangers. These men did not surrender that day, but rode to their homes. Later, after General Johnston had surrendered, and it was obvious that hostilities were concluded for good, most of the members of the company reported to a Federal officer and were paroled. A few did not surrender, nor did they ever receive discharge or parole, thus remaining true to the cause for which they had shed their blood and given the best years of their life.

Careless and gay when the summons came,
They went without a murmur;
They left their homes and loved ones true,
For honor's sake the sword they drew,
And won eternal fame.

Fearless and bold as the knights of old
On gory fields they rode;
On hill and dale they met the foe
With trusty blades they laid him low:
Their glorious deeds are told.

Firm to the last, but all in vain—
They drank the bitter cup.
These soldiers true with sword and gun
Went home to find their land o'errun
And built it up again.

LT. CHANNING SMITH'S ACCOUNT OF A SCOUT WITH A LITTLE FORK RANGER

On the night of the 7th of May, 1864, while General Lee was resisting so successfully every attempt on the part of General Grant to break through his lines, although General Lee was outnumbered nearly three to one, as is shown by the official reports of both officers on the subject, I picked George B. Miller, a member of Co. D, 4th Va. cavalry, commonly known as the "Little Fork Rangers." My regular guide, M. B. Chewning, furnished me by General Stuart, was away that night, and, as I disliked entering the enemy's lines alone either by day or night, I had to do without him. Of course, Miller knew nothing about this God-forsaken wilderness country covered with a dense growth of scrub-oaks, from which hung grape-vines and poison ivy—a land fit only for the habitat of the bat and owl, bad enough to ride through by daylight, but infinitely worse by night, when the memory of the thousands killed in the many battles, and the wounded Yankees burned alive, filled the whole scene with horror, not surpassed by Dante's description of the infernal regions. With this digression I will return to my subject. About 10 o'clock at night we were stopped by the Yankee picket and asked, "Who comes there?" My prompt reply was, "Two of General Stahl's scouts." He passed us in without suspicion. Riding on a hundred yards farther, we came to a farm house on the side of a broad road. I don't remember now what road it was. On the side opposite the house was a large tent, the flys on each side thrown back. Within was seated an officer by a table covered with papers which he was examining by the light of a lamp. Walking around the farm house yard and garden was a quarter guard, as camp guards were then called, and I asked him who the officer was in the tent. His reply was: "It is General Gregg, who commanded a division in Sheridan's cavalry corps." About thirty horses were hitched to the yard and garden fence, belonging, I suppose, to his staff and couriers. The sentinel, in passing around the lot, which altogether, I suppose, covered an acre or more, was out of sight for probably ten minutes, and selecting as well as I could judge by moonlight the best horse in the lot and, untieing his

halter, handed it to Miller to lead, and started to return. We rode on for probably two or more miles and in the meantime the sky was clouded and the gloom of the forest made the darkness more intense, and I lost my way. I remember that we had struck a narrow road through the woods, when suddenly a volley was fired almost in our faces, the flash for a second lighting up the road, but not long enough for us to tell whether fired by Confederates or the enemy. Why we were not killed I do not know. Perhaps God spared our lives for other purposes. Wheeling to the right, we escaped before they could again load. The horse frightened by the fire jerked loose, and I thought I had lost him. We had ridden on some little distance when we heard, as we thought, a body of cavalry pursuing us. I stopped my horse and listened, from the noise they made I thought there couldn't be more than five or six, so I said to Miller, "Draw your revolver and we will fight them." But to my joy, it was my captured horse. Presently we came to a farm house and I called the man living there who told me that Warren's corps (he commanded the 5th Corps of Grant's army) was a mile or so farther on and fronting on the Todd's Tavern road. This I found to be the fact, and, recognizing the importance of getting this information as quickly as possible, I rode as fast as I could, considering the fact that my horse was pretty well fagged out, having been on his back for several days and nights. Just about daybreak, I transferred my saddle and bridle to my new and fresh horse and rode him at full speed to Locust Grove where General Wade Hampton had his command. I wrote to General Lee a note explaining to him the situation, which I also made known to General Hampton, who directed an orderly to select the fastest horse among the couriers and go at full speed to General Lee with my note. I then rode back to look for General Stuart and found him on the Todd's Tavern road. His men were dismounted and holding Warren in check by the hardest. About 12 M. of the 8th of May, while talking to Stuart and telling him that I had sent a note to General Lee giving him information of the enemy's movement, a man came galloping up and said: "General Stuart, the enemy is flanking us and we cannot hold him in check much longer." The General said to me: "Channing, ride to the front and see what this means." I rode as fast as I could through the tangled growth up the hill, and, just as I got to the top of the hill, along which was a rail fence, I saw the enemy advancing in line of battle, and at that

instant his artillery opened on the bushes with grape and canister. You may imagine that I went down that hill in a hurry. If I had sprouted a pair of wings, I would have left that horse's back and *flown*. Just as I got back to General Stuart, General Anderson at the head of his division came up. General Lee had gotten my note and hurried him up. Stuart said to me, "Show General Anderson where to put his men." Rapidly explaining the situation, I begged the General to throw his men into line and double quick them so as to get to the fence. This they did and dropping upon their knees they poured a volley into them at short range, leaving the ground covered with dead and wounded men. This was Robinson's division of Warren's Corps.

"In the Union correspondence of the day," (I copy from Col. R. M. Stribling's account of this battle, page 116) "Robinson's troops fought with reluctance and fell back, he himself being badly wounded in the knee. This exposed Griffin's left and a part of his command fell back also."

If General Lee hadn't gotten my dispatch in time to send Anderson to the relief of Stuart, Warren's whole corps would have gotten in his rear and between him and Richmond. I may have made some slight mistakes as to the *time* of day these movements were executed, but otherwise my statement is substantially correct.

The horse I was riding before I mounted the captured horse belonged to my relation, Mr. Charles Chilton of Culpeper County, Va. I told Miller to take him back to Mr. Chilton and stay a few days and I would make it all right with General Stuart.

CHANNING M. SMITH,

at that time a private in Co. H. (Black Horse), 4th Va. Regt. of Cav. (I had been detailed as scout for Stuart and after his death of General Lee.)

LIEUTENANT HOLTZMAN'S FIRST BATTLE

(His own Account as Published in the *Culpeper Exponent.)*

"It was here (Blackburn's Ford) the 18th of July, 1861, in this battle, that I heard the first cannon ball which buried itself right in front of our company, and it was then and there I heard the singing of the first minie ball which would come 'zip' by our ears, and, consciously or unconsciously, naturally or unnaturally, which I cannot say, one would dodge. And to think how foolish it was, when the danger was past. I must be honest and bear with the facts in the case . . . I found myself . . . dodging, but I can honestly say that I improved along this long period, having been in over 100 fights and some of them severe ones. . . . In the midst of this our first battle, when the balls were coming thick and fast, ploughing up the earth, two volunteers, I remember, with good horses, were called for to carry a dispatch to General Longstreet. Wm. G. Crigler on 'Puller' and Reuben Slaughter rode out to the front and dashed off with the dispatch toward the firing. (Take notice that important dispatches were borne by two couriers, so if one was killed or disabled, the message might not fail of delivery. This was something not known then, at least the reason therefor.) I have no doubt that the inquiry will be made, 'Where was the Little Forker on John Brown?' The deponent saith it was not known at that stage of the fight that he was the horse he proved to be, and the deponent saith further that he was not in the volunteer mood just at that time. I have thus tried to depict and give some idea of the feelings of one undergoing his first battle, and if you hear anyone saying that he was not in the least scared or frightened, you can tell him in the mildest terms I would like to use, 'I beg to differ with him.' "

INCIDENTS

CAPTURING AN ADJUTANT

The following incident took place just after the Mine Run campaign in November, 1863. The Union army was moving back to its old camp on the north side of the Rappahannock. Their camp had been left intact with the intention of returning. General Meade was using as his headquarters the present home of Mr. Turner Ratrie, near Brandy, then the residence of John Minor Botts, a Union man.

Three of the Little Fork Rangers, namely, A. M. McCormick, G. D. Coons, and S. M. Newhouse, had been on a scout in the vicinity of Brandy and had already captured four prisoners. When they came in sight of the Union headquarters, they noticed a Federal officer talking to one of Mr. Botts' daughters in front of the house, and immediately decided to add him to the group of unfortunate Yankees adready in their possession. Leaving the prisoners in charge of Newhouse, the other two Rangers rode towards the house. As they drew near, they saw the bayonets of a regiment of infantry appearing over the top of a hill scarcely one hundred yards away and moving in their direction. It was too late to turn back. That would have revealed their identity and no doubt drawn a volley from the entire regiment. So the two Rangers kept straight on to the officer, and called upon him to surrender. He turned and demanded, "Surrender to whom?" But, when McCormick presented a revolver, the officer hesitated no longer, and, unbuckling his sword, handed it over to his captors. No time was to be lost. The prisoner was required to mount behind Coons, and threatened with instant death if he attempted to escape. Whereupon, the three galloped off without a shot being fired. Either the troops were afraid to shoot for fear of killing the officer, or they didn't understand what was taking place. This officer proved to be a major, the adjutant of a brigade, and it is said that, after the war, he married the lady he was talking to when captured.

The prisoners were taken above Rixeyville to the home of Mr. McCormick for the night, and all five of the prisoners and two of the Rangers slept together in one room. No one kept guard, but the

Rangers barricaded the door with their bed and all went to sleep. The next morning the adjutant offered the two Rangers his gold watch, which had been presented to him by his brigade, and all the money in the crowd on the condition that the prisoners be paroled rather than sent to prison. Whereupon, McCormick asked him the question: "What was your objective point when you entered upon this campaign?" "Richmond," was the reply. "Then I'll see that you get there," was McCormick's answer, and to Richmond they went.

NO THOUGHT OF SURRENDERING

One day in the summer of 1863, two of the Little Fork Rangers, D. F. Ball and H. H. Freeman, were at the house of Mr. Jack Fant, about a mile from Lakota, Va. Their horses were tied to the fence in front of the house. Suddenly, six or seven Federal cavalrymen dashed up and captured the horses. There was nothing to do but surrender or attempt to escape on foot. The two Rangers determined to escape, if possible. They ran through a rear door and made for a piece of woods not far distant. The Federals, of course, gave chase. Freeman wore long spurs and, as he ran, they hung and tripped him several times. This loss of time soon resulted in Freeman's capture. Ball, however, before his pursuers came up, wheeled around and faced in their direction. Covering the Federals with his pistol, he threatened to shoot the first one who attempted to fire at him, adding that he would not surrender under any conditions. All the time he was moving backwards toward the woods. In this manner Ball made his escape. The Federals never fired a shot, and stopped their pursuit at the edge of the woods.

A REBEL TRICK

One day in the latter part of 1863, when the Union army lay encamped around Brandy and vicinity, five of the Little Fork Rangers, Edwin Dulin, A. J. Yates, S. M. Newhouse, A. M. McCormick, and one other, were scouting along the road leading from Muddy Run towards Ryland Chapel. Just as they reached the cross road leading to Rixeyville, they came upon a regiment of Union

cavalry moving towards Rixeyville. The Rangers all wore blue overcoats, which with their high cavalry boots concealed their gray uniforms entirely. They turned quickly into the Rixeyville road in front of the enemy and were passing unchallenged, when Yates passed too close to a bush. His overcoat caught and was turned back, revealing his gray trousers. The Federals commanded the party to halt, but it goes without saying that the Rangers had urgent business elsewhere and continued at full speed towards Rixeyville. The Federals gave chase but were soon left behind. On reaching the Culpeper road, they ran into a Federal wagon train, guarded by a number of soldiers. The Federal soldier in the extreme rear had a large cake of honey transfixed on his bayonet. This drew the attention of the Rangers to him and, as they passed, Yates reached over, seized the fellow's cap, and galloped on with it. The fellow angrily demanded his cap, but, needless to say, Yates did not return it, nor did he explain that he was a Confederate.

CAPTURING SOMEONE WITH A HORSE

The first officer to be captured by an individual member of the Little Fork Rangers was taken in Spottsylvania County on May 1, 1863. The distinction of making this capture belongs to J. T. McCormick, the youngest member of the company at that time—fifteen. McCormick's father had ridden horseback all the way to Richmond in June, 1862, to obtain a discharge for his son on the ground that he was under age. The discharge was granted, but the boy soldier decided to remain with the company a while longer. He was one of the thirteen Little Forkers in the final charge at Appomattox.

The Union army was crossing the Rappahannock for the Chancellorsville campaign. General Stuart, with a portion of his cavalry, had managed to slip between two divisions of infantry on the march, and was busy picking up stragglers from the division which had passed. McCormick had already assisted in making several captures, when he decided that he wanted to capture "someone with a horse," as he was tired of riding his pony. He mounted the pony, therefore, and rode down the road up which the second division was advancing. Stragglers were sitting all along the road with their guns beside them. McCormick rode on unmolested until he met a mounted

officer. Riding on unconcerned, as if intending to pass by, he suddenly presented his pistol and demanded the officer's surrender. The demand was readily complied with, and the officer was taken back to General Stuart, who was sitting his horse not far away. Not a shot was fired. When in the presence of the General, McCormick introduced his prisoner as follows: "This is General Stuart. I do not have the pleasure of knowing your name." The officer said peevishly, "General, I have been captured by a mere youth." "Yes," replied General Stuart, "my boys will ride up to you like men." After this slight consolation to the prisoner, McCormick asked General Stuart for the captured horse. His request was granted and, as the officer dismounted on one side of the horse, McCormick mounted from the other side in less time than it takes to tell it, and rode off full of boyish glee, while the humiliated officer was marched back to the other prisoners. When the prisoner was out of hearing, General Stuart burst into a merry laugh.

THE NEW DRILLMASTER

On one occasion a member of the company informed Captain Hill confidentially that one of his corporals, Dennis Kelly, had been belittling his ability as drillmaster. The next day when the company formed for drill, Captain Hill explained to Corporal Kelly that he had heard of his remarks, and told him further that he would trade places with him for that day, in order that the men might see how well their corporal could handle the company, since he knew so well how to criticise their captain, The corporal came out and took position in front of the company, and Captain Hill took the corporal's place in ranks. But the corporal was so overcome by the responsibility of his new duty that he could think of no command whatsoever. He stood there in great embarassment for some time, but said nothing. Finally, when some of the company began to give vent to their amusement, the corporal blurted out: "Captain Hill, if you and your company put me out here to make a fool of me, here I be." The whole company burst into laughter, Captain Hill joining in. It isn't recorded that Corporal Kelly ever criticised anyone as drillmaster after that.

A COSTLY VISIT

During the early winter of 1863-64, a number of the Little Fork Rangers were detailed in the home neighborhood to report the movements of the Union army then camped around Brandy. On the night of January 7, 1864, four of this number, namely, I. N. Lake, Hill Jeffries, A. M. McCormick, and S. M. Newhouse, were staying at the home of Mrs. Rixey, on the road leading from Rixeyville to Hill's Mill. Long after they had retired for the night, they were rudely awakened to find the house surrounded by Federal cavalry. Four of the Federals entered the house and demanded the Rangers. Mrs. Rixey sent word to the men to come down. They hesitated, and Mrs. Rixey herself came for them. The Rangers were so stationed in a hall upstairs that they could see the Federals and could not be seen by them. They formulated a plan of escape which consisted of shooting the four Federals and dashing through the door, trusting to mount the nearest horses and make their escape under cover of the darkness. They submitted their plan to Mrs. Rixey, but she begged them not to carry it out, fearing that, should they do so, her house would be burned by the Federals. Being a widow lady, the Rangers listened to her entreaty, and gave themselves up, much to their regret. The Federals promptly relieved their prisoners of all their belongings, including their overcoats, although the night was intensely cold. The four Rangers were taken that night to Brandy by way of Culpeper, and sent from there to Point Lookout.

UNABLE TO FIND THE CULPRIT

One night some members of the company left camp and relieved a neighboring farmer of some highly prized whiskey. The man was very indignant and undertook to recover damages. He came to camp and attempted to locate the guilty parties. Being unsuccessful, he appealed to the commanding officer. The officer asked the man if he would be able to recognize the party who took his whiskey. The man said he believed so. The company was ordered to fall in, and the man passed up and down the line but was unable to identify anyone as the thief. When the farmer had satisfied himself, the men were allowed to fall out. The ground was covered with snow, and

as the boys were dismissed they reformed around the man and gave him such a snowballing as a Yankee would have deserved. The man finally begged off, but barely escaped with his life.

Two Against Seven

One day in the fall of 1864, A. M. McCormick, who had just returned from prison at Point Lookout, and W. G. Crigler, formerly a little Fork Ranger, but at that time a member of Mosby's command, were at the home of Mr. Crigler, which is just above Hill's Mill. They saw seven Union cavalrymen approaching the ford at the mill. The two Confederates went down the road towards the mill and stopped behind a blacksmith shop to wait for the Federals. Two of the Federals were in advance and were approaching the shop, while the other five were still watering their horses in the ford. The Confederates dashed out and, running between the two in advance, fired their pistols at those in the river. These broke and ran, notwithstanding their advantage in numbers and the fact that the Confederates were surrounded. Having disposed of the five in front, the Confederates rode back and captured the other two without any offer of resistance, although each of the Federals had a pistol, carbine and sabre. McCormick was still smarting with resentment over the treatment he had received while in prison, and had sworn that he would kill the first man he saw wearing a blue uniform. But as these two men surrendered so easily, he failed to carry out his threat, but informed them of his promise to himself, and told them that the only reason he didn't carry it out was that he hated to waste bullets on such cowards as they had proved to be.

Saved by His Marksmanship

Shooting in camp was against orders. Sometimes, however, some of the men would go a short distance and try their marksmanship. On one occasion Edwin Dulin was trying his luck at some robins. He had killed four, broken the wing of another, and missed only one in six shots. Captain Hill heard the firing and came to investigate.

He inquired of Dulin the reason for the shooting, and reminded him that it was against orders and the guardhouse the penalty. Dulin stated that he was only shooting robins, intending to make a pie. Captain Hill asked him how many he had killed, and, on being told the facts of the case, remarked: "Well, Dulin, go back to camp. I refuse to put any man in the guard house who can shoot like that."

Private Dulin, besides being a splendid marksman, was one of the best soldiers in the company. He was killed at Spottsylvania C. H., May 8, 1864. Some time before the fatal day, he experienced that strange premonition of death which comes to so many soldiers about to die upon the battlefield, and spoke to one of his friends of the feeling. He stated that he regarded his lot as a hard one: his invalid mother at home dependent upon him, yet in the coming campaign he knew that he was going to meet his death.

TESTING THE WHISKEY

There was a certain member of the company, Private Ross, who was of doubtful value as a soldier. He always managed to avoid the dangers of battles when possible. This fact became noticeable, and Captain Utterback determined that he should at least participate in one fight. When the company formed for the charge, the captain ordered two of his most reliable men to take charge of Private Ross and see that he kept his place in ranks. The two men placed Ross between them and the company moved towards the battlefield. When the bullets began to whistle, Ross became uneasy, but was compelled to remain in line. Presently they had to pass a gate post and, as they charged by, Ross managed to smack the post in such a way as to escape the notice of his guardians. The sound made was somewhat like the impact of a bullet. Ross cried out that he was wounded, and his escorts, thinking it to be true, allowed him to go back to camp. After the fight was over, Captain Utterback paid Ross a visit, with the intention of dressing his wound. Ross was in his tent, pretending great pain. Captain Utterback examined him carefully and, upon discovering that he was unhurt, gave him a sound spanking.

Ross was being continually reminded of his lack of a record for distinguished service. On one occasion, during the Peninsular campaign, G. A. Myers found some whiskey which had been abandoned

by the Yankees. He hesitated to drink it, thinking that it might contain poison. Myers had no intention, however, of parting with the precious liquid, so he called Ross and offered him a drink. After Ross had taken a good draught, Myers informed him of his fears concerning the whiskey, and reassured him in the following manner: "I thought I'd try it on you. You are no good anyway, and if it kills you, all right. But if it doesn't kill you, then I'll drink the rest of it myself."

TRYING BOTH SIDES

One day in the early part of 1864, some seven of the Little Fork Rangers met at Springfield to attack a Federal wagon train moving from Jeffersonton down the Lakota road. When the wagon train approached, it was guarded by about fifty Federals. The Rangers contented themselves with firing a volley and retreating. The Federals returned the fire, and one of the Rangers, A. W. Lloyd, was wounded in the hand. While recovering from this wound, Lloyd saw fit to turn against his comrades and cast his fortunes with the other side, in fact his whole family took up with the Yankees, his sister marrying a Federal soldier.

Some time later, Lloyd led a party of Federal troops to Jeffersonton, and arrested Captain Truman Harris of that place. Captain Harris was a man advanced in years, having acquired his military title in the militia years before, and was in no way connected with the Confederate army. The whole affair grew out of a personal grudge. Captain Harris was taken to Point Lookout and held in prison a year. At the end of that time, Mr. Lewis Weber, who knew the circumstances of the case, went to see Mr. Lincoln and interceded for Captain Harris. Mr. Lincoln made no promise, but on the next day Mr. Weber received a letter from Mr. Lincoln's secretary, informing him that his friend had been released and would arrive in Washington that day on a certain train.

Lloyd was never heard of in the community after the capture of Captain Harris. He never attempted to capture any of his former comrades, although many of them were around their homes at that time, and this fact was well known to Lloyd.

THE YOUNGEST MEMBER OF THE COMPANY

The youngest member of the company at the time of the surrender was W. W. Wood. He enlisted during the latter part of August, 1864, at the age of sixteen. This recruit was a "dyed in the wool" rebel; he hated everything pertaining to the Yankee cause, and never failed to let the Yankees know it, when he had a chance to tell them. Before he fought the enemy with bullets, he fought them with words. When an opportunity presented itself, he would stand on the roadside and abuse the Yankees as they were passing. It is a great wonder that this youthful rebel escaped with his life, but the Federals would laugh at him or make good natured retorts, when he hurled his epithets. One Yankee told him that 'if he didn't shut his mouth, the top of his head would fall in.' One day the Federals were driving a lot of cattle through Jeffersonton, and, as one old cow was exhausted, they were leaving her in the village. Young Wood was on hand as usual and one of the Federals remarked in passing that they were leaving the cow as a present for him. Wood's gratitude was expressed in this way: "She is not yours to give, Sir! You stole her."

Young Wood had been eager to cast his fortunes with the Confederacy for some time, but had been restrained by the wishes of his father. In the early part of 1864, an incident occurred which would have caused the boy to run away and enlist, had not permission been granted. A party of Kilpatrick's cavalry came through Jeffersonton, and stopped at Mr. Wood's house. Young Wood and his brother had taken the horses to the woods nearby to conceal them from the Yankees, but from their position they could see and hear what went on at the house. The Federals entered and had searched the entire house with the exception of one closet, which was locked. A soldier demanded the key from Mrs. Wood. She hesitated to give it to him, whereupon this champion of downtrodden humanity threatened to cut her tongue out, if she didn't surrender the key immediately. Needless to say, the search was completed. The closet contained a new Enfield rifle, the property of the sixteen year old boy in the woods, and, incidentally, the reason why the closet had been locked. The rifle was taken out by one of the Federals and broken over the gate post in front of the house. The Federals then proceeded to plunder and pillage the house from top to bottom. They took all

the provision they could find; they tore up and destroyed the household furnishings, giving as their excuse that the family was 'aiding and abetting the rebellion' by concealing firearms on their premises. Most likely they would have done more damage but for the fact that one of the more daring spirits ventured to kiss the colored cook, whereupon that dusky maiden let out a cry of 'murder' at the top of her voice, and some officers, hearing the cry, came up from a neighbor's (Mr. Davisson's) house and drove the soldiers out at the point of the bayonet.

Sitting his horse over in the forest, young Wood saw his rifle broken over the gate post and guessed what was going on in the house. From that moment, as he told the writer, he formed a determination to enlist at all costs, and do his bit towards taking vengeance for this treatment. The father gave his consent, feeling certain that the boy would go anyway, but told him to stay at home long enough to lay the corn by and then take the horse and go to the army. This he did. After the war this youthful soldier became a Baptist preacher, well known in Virginia and Maryland.

A DARING RESCUE

In the fall of 1864, A. M. McCormick and W. G. Crigler were at the residence of Mr. Armstrong, not far from Jeffersonton. About twenty-five Federal cavalrymen suddenly appeared and the two Confederates were compelled to flee in order to avoid capture. They made for a piece of woods near by and would have escaped without difficulty, if Mr. Crigler's horse had not fallen. Mr. McCormick had reached the edge of the woods when he noticed Mr. Crigler's plight. Wheeling his horse, McCormick dashed to the rescue of his companion, yelling at the top of his voice, "Charge them, boys!" The Federals, not knowing how many rebels might be concealed in the woods, turned and fled precipitately and McCormick drove them alone. The time thus gained allowed Mr. Crigler to remount his horse and escape. In speaking of this incident years afterwards, Mr. McCormick said: "I was just out of prison then and I didn't care what I did."

DETERMINED TO GET THE WHISKEY

On the way to Gettysburg, the Confederate cavalry captured a large amount of supplies on the B. & O. canal opposite Seneca Falls. From there they marched to Rockville and captured 500 prisoners and a train of 1000 mules. To these mules someone had laid the blame for the loss of Gettysburg, maintaining that the cavalry, encumbered by this enormous train of animals, could not arrive in time to render the usual service before the great battle. Be that as it may, the hero of this story is Private G. A. Myers of the Little Fork Rangers. His propensity for strong drink has already been referred to in one of these incidents. Ten tow boats loaded with stores were captured on the canal. On these boats were many barrels of whiskey. Orders were given to stave in the barrels and pour out the whiskey. General Wickham did not want his men to take any of the liquor with them, and was present in person to see that his wish was carried out. Mr. Myers opened a barrel and let down his canteen. General Wickham saw him, ordered him to desist, and started in that direction. Mr. Myers, however, kept walking around the barrel with General Wickham in close pursuit. When the canteen was full, the order was obeyed and the canteen withdrawn. In testimony to the fact that Mr. Myers were not the only member of company "D" who carried away a portion of the forbidden spoils, another member of the company told the writer that he obtained three canteens of same and that these three canteens were pounding him in the sides during the charge at Westminster the next day.

AMUSING ESCAPES

In the confusion and rout that followed the battle of Fisher's Hill on October 9, 1864, there were many curious and interesting attempts on the part of the fugitives to escape capture. Mr. A. J. Armstrong of the Little Fork Rangers abandoned his horse and crawled under a house, remaining in a cramped position until 2 A. M. The weather was unusually cold for that time of the year and the experience was very disagreeable, but the effort proved successful. In the early hours of the morning, Mr. Armstrong emerged from his undignified posture and made his way back to his comrades, who

had long since given him up for lost, supposing that he was killed or else enjoying Yankee hospitality.

A tall member of the Buckingham company of the Fourth Regiment was being closely pressed by the Federals. He left his noble steed and entered a neighboring farm house. Seeing a baby on the bed, the soldier decided to relinquish for the time being the stern pursuits of the warrior and to devote himself to those duties appertaining to the domestic sphere. He removed his coat, as being the only distinctive part of his uniform, and concealed said article of clothing in a place not likely to be found by one who was a stranger to the surroundings. He then proceeded to take the baby in his arms, and when the Yankees entered the house to look for Confederate soldiers in hiding, they discovered the erstwhile Johnny Reb crooning a lullaby to the sleeping infant and playing the part of a father so perfectly that, in common parlance, "he got away" with the ruse. After a hurried search the Federals went on their way, and the self-appointed nurse soon rejoined his command.

AN ELUSIVE MEMBER OF THE COMPANY

A certain member of the company had been wounded, and when he recovered from his wound decided that freedom was better than the discipline and dangers of army life. And so he did not return to the company. Two other members of the company, A. J. Armstrong and Marion Jeffries, were detailed to bring this man in. They succeeded in arresting the man and started for the company. They stopped on the way to spend the night at a farm house. The lady allowed the trio the use of her parlor for the night. They built a good fire and after discussing war, love and politics, let us say, the three retired for the night, the two Rangers placing the deserter between them, thinking that they could guard him sufficiently that way. Not so, however. For when morning arrived, the two Rangers were occupying the room alone. The bird had flown, nor did they lay eyes on him again during the war.

BAGGING A FEW PRISONERS

Sergeant J. W. Ball had managed to slip home one day while the Federal army was passing through the community. Sergeant Ball's

home was the present residence of Mr. Garrison, on the road leading from Jeffersonton to Lakota. A large persimmon tree stood near the forks of the road, near where Uncle Henry Robson's cabin stood. This tree was full of persimmons and they were ripe at the time of which we write. When most of the army had passed, Sergeant Ball, who had been dodging Yankees all day, noticed that several straggling infantrymen had stacked their muskets and climbed the tree to partake of the luscious fruit. Setting spurs to his horse, our Ranger galloped up and demanded with drawn pistol the surrender of the Yankees. As their arms were on the ground the Federals could offer no resistance, although they were six in number. Consequently, they meekly descended from their lofty perch to be marched to a Southern prison.

LOOKING FOR THE SUGAR

When the Federal army was encamped in the neighborhood, the people would often cook up delicacies and trade them to the Northern soldiers for sugar, coffee, and other things which were scarce in the South. On one occasion some Federals were stationed at Oakshade. Mr. Ambrose McDonald brought a basket of pies and traded them for coffee. Owing to the scarcity of sugar, the pies were not as sweet as they might have been. When Mr. McDonald had started away with his coffee, one of the Federals, who had taken a bite of the pie, called to him to wait a minute. Coming up, the Federal looked carefully in the bottom of the basket, remarking as he did so that he was only looking to see if the sugar had run out of the pies into the bottom of the basket.

DUDLEY KELLY'S "RELISH"

Pollard Wood and Dudley Kelly were riding along a battle field one day and a dead Yankee in uniform was lying by the roadside. Suddenly Dudley dropped the reins, dismounted, picked up a stone and began to hammer away at the Yankee's mouth. His comrade said, "Dudley, what in the world are you doing?" He replies, "Don't you see that gold tooth in that d—— Yankee's mouth? I want it for a relish." So he soon pocketed his "Relish" and they rode on.

The Dutchman's Description of Cedar Mountain

A few days before the battle of Cedar Mountain Pope's army came through Jeffersonton, in such force that many hours, possibly two days, were required for the passage. They appeared to be very jubilant. They seemed to think they were going to a picnic. A few days afterward the same army came hurrying back at a double quick speed. At that time the residents of Jeffersonton had no knowledge of what had occurred. Finally, as the rear-guard came up, some one, possibly Mr. Davisson, addressed a straggling Dutchman and said: "Look here, old man, what has happened? Why are you all in such a hurry?" The Dutchman replied: "We've been to Cedar Mountain. Jackson up dere. He shoot us so an' he shoot us so an' he shoot us so," indicating, with his gestures, three points of the compass—front, rear, and flank.

TWO CLIPPINGS FROM WARTIME NEWSPAPERS

The two stories that follow were copied from a scrap-book which was kept during the war by a young lady of Fauquier County.

INCIDENTS OF THE RETREAT

"On the retreat (from First Manassas) a tired Yankee stopped at a farm house and begged for water. Mrs. Thornton, the owner, handed him a tumbler, pouring a little brandy into it, as he seemed very exhausted. As she offered it, he shrank back for a moment, but took it and drank it. She asked him why he did so, and he replied, 'To be candid with you, I feared you had put poison into it.' She replied, 'Sir, you do not know that you are speaking to a Virginia lady; to be equally candid with you, you go no farther.' She then called her servants and directed them to disarm him, which they did. Another coming up for water, she made the servants treat him similarly, and thus took two prisoners. A few minutes later another Yankee went to the spring, and a servant girl gave him water. He said, 'Good-bye, girl!' when she said, 'No, you must go to my mistress and thank her, not me.' She marched him up, and as she got near the party, she cried out, 'Mistress, here is my prisoner.' And thus another was bagged, and the three guarded until a squad of cavalry came and marched them to headquarters.

"An aid of General Beauregard told us that he had just been over to thank the lady, in the general's name, for her heroic conduct."

"OUTYANKEEING" THE YANKEES

"Our Cavalry Boys occasionally play a Yankee trick, which makes the wooden nutmeg horses open their eyes. Not long ago, two youngsters, Channing Smith and Richard Lewis, of the Black Horse Scouts, got some intimation that a party of sutlers were coming up the Warrenton Turnpike from Alexandria, and determined to nab them, if possible. While lying in wait for their expected prey, five newsboys came jogging merrily along, whistling for lack of thought.

Our two gray coats charged them boldly, when they surrendered at discretion. The proposal was made to them, that if they would assist in capturing the sutlers, their horses should be returned to them; and true to their Yankee instincts, they accepted it. Presently, on came nine sutlers, armed to the teeth; the seven charged on them, and led them off, unresisting captives, into an adjoining wood, where they were disarmed, and after a little parley, our boys sold them one of their own wagons to 'carry them back from the old Virginia shore.' About this stage of the proceeding, a gentleman came up with the party. One of the sutlers said, 'I suppose you have come to see how nine fools have been taken in by seven of your men.' 'That's not the worst of it,' said one of the boys, 'five of the seven are Yankees.' 'Who are you?' said the sutler to the newsboys. 'Yankees,' replied they. The newsboys received back their horses, the sutlers mounted their empty wagon, and our boys brought their spoils safe through to Dixie, and, it is said, realized twenty thousand dollars by the operation."

CHRISTMAS DAY, 1864, IN THE LITTLE FORK

While the Little Fork did not suffer from the depredations of the Union army as some other sections of the State, the Valley for example, yet many outrages were perpetrated among the citizens. On the 25th of December, 1864, the section around Jeffersonton and Rixeyville was visited by a marauding party of Union cavalry, for the most part Germans. They never committed murder nor burnt dwellings, but plundered and robbed the citizens unmercifully. One of them, on being captured, was asked what he was fighting for, and the answer was, "For thirteen dollars a month." This answer shows the type of man and the spirit which induced that individual, at least, "to preserve the Union." The Federals went from house to house throughout the community and took everything they could carry away, whether of use to them or not. Everything in the way of food, clothing, jewelry, bed clothing, and household furnishings, was borne off or destroyed by these marauders. What they couldn't take with them was in many cases damaged and left unfit for further use. For instance, at one house, they tore up the feather beds, poured preserves among the feathers, stirred them up and left the mess in the middle of the floor. One party, on meeting some young ladies in the road, took their cloaks and pulled the rings from their fingers, stripping the skin from their knuckles by the act. Little household trinkets of no value whatever to a soldier were carried off. A girl of fourteen had a little box of keepsakes, of no intrinsic value to anyone, but dear to her as they had been the property of her dead mother. A Federal soldier emptied these in his knapsack and bore them off in triumph. The raiders scarcely missed a house in the section which they visited, and at every house their behavior was similar to that mentioned above. Small parties of Confederates, composed of Mosby's men, Little Fork Rangers, or the Black Horse Company, annoyed the raiders somewhat by picking up stragglers, but at least one of the ruffians paid dearly for his behaviour at the hands of a citizen. It happened in the following manner:

The man entered the house of a Mr. Timberlake near Rixeyville. Mr. Timberlake was there with his daughters. The Yankee went

from room to room, plundering as he went. Mr. Timberlake followed him. Finally, the Yankee arrived in the attic and opened a trunk containing the clothes of Mr. Timberlake's dead wife. Mr. Timberlake commanded the fellow to quit, telling him the contents of the trunk and threatened to kill him if he did not desist. Unheeding the threat, the Yankee began to pull the things from the trunk, and Mr. Timberlake, true to his word, struck the soldier over the head with a shovel, killing him instantly. As the neighborhood was full of the enemy's troops, the corpse had to be disposed of quickly. Mr. Timberlake, with the help of the colored cook, hastily carried the corpse to the cellar and covered it with apples, while Mr. Timberlake's daughters washed up the blood. When the next squad of Federals arrived, fortunately they did not discover the corpse, but did discover a spot of blood which had been overlooked. They inquired the meaning of that, and one of the girls informed them that it was some preserves that they had spilt on the floor. The answer was satisfactory. Late that night Mr. Timberlake put the body in his oxcart and took it out and buried it. On the Culpeper road he met J. R. Coughtry, a member of the Little Fork Rangers. "Well, Mr. Timberlake," said Coughtry, "you are making an early start to town." "Yes," agreed Mr. Timberlake, "my oxen travel slowly, and I like to have plenty of time." The secret was kept, but after the war, when the Federal authorities were collecting the Union dead for interment in the National Cemetery at Culpeper, Mr. Timberlake went to the officer in charge and reported the location of the grave. On being asked in what fight the soldier was killed, Mr. Timberlake related the true story.

SIDELIGHTS ON THE COMPANY'S HISTORY, INCLUDING EXTRACTS FROM LIEUTENANT HOLTZMAN'S DIARY

The Little Fork Rangers left Jeffersonton on July the 4th, 1861, with fifty-seven men. The total number on the rolls, including new enlistments and transfers, was, as near as we can determine, one hundred and forty-nine. There were thirteen in the final charge at Appomattox. The sixth and last muster roll, covering the period from February 29th, 1864, to April 30th, 1864, contains ninety-eight names. That is the largest number carried on any of the extant muster-rolls, and it is very unlikely that the active strength of the company at any time greatly exceeded one hundred men. Of the one hundred and forty-nine men, ten were killed in action, three were mortally wounded, and seven died of disease during the war, making a total of twenty men who gave their lives for their country. In addition thirty-six were wounded and twenty-five were captured.

At the beginning of the war, or more exactly, as shown by the muster-roll ending September 3rd, 1861, the pay of the men was as follows: Privates, twenty-four dollars a month; Corporals, twenty-five dollars; Sergeants twenty-nine dollars; Orderly Sergeant thirty-two dollars. But, as shown by the muster-roll ending February 29th, 1864, the pay had been decreased to: Privates, twelve dollars a month; Corporals, thirteen dollars; Sergeants, seventeen dollars; First Sergeant, twenty dollars.

The Little Fork Rangers, it may be said, covered the retreat of Magruder from Yorktown, and also Lee's retreat from Gettysburg, for the cavalry covered the retreat of the infantry, the Fourth Regiment was in the rear of the cavalry, and the Little Fork Rangers composed the rear of the Fourth Regiment, the most exposed position of the whole army.

As the war progressed and soldiers became scarce, the cavalry was frequently used in the infantry battles, usually on one of the flanks. That is, about three-fourths of the company would actually participate, while the other fourth took care of the horses. When the company formed and counted off, one of the numbers from "one" to

"four" would be instructed to hold horses, while the others would take position beside the infantry. And then too, the cavalry often fought as infantry, when only cavalry was engaged. This was the method used at Spottsylvania, where Fitz Lee's division fought so stubbornly, and in most of the fighting around Richmond in 1864.

It was humorously said of the Little Fork Rangers that they could provide their own ammunition, for they had two "Cannons" and two "Balls." They had fuel always at hand, for they had "Cole" and "Wood." Also it was said that they had a menagerie, for they had a "Lyon," a "Wrenn," two "Kine(s)," and three "Coons." They had two "Lears" in which the "Lyon" could take refuge, and they had two "Hills," a "Field," a "Lake," and "Woods," where land and water animals could both find abundant space to roam. One member of the company had such a hooked nose that J. R. Coughtry said that this fellow had the advantage of the others in that he could hang himself on a limb by means of his nose and gather fruit with both hands.

"To run the blockade," or in the shortened form, "To run the block," meant, in the language of the Little Fork Rangers, to go away without leave, or, in the language of the World War, to go "A. W. O. L."

For a temporary camp the men used the small tent flies which were about one and one-half yards square. Each man carried two of these flies, which were arranged with buttons on two sides and button-holes on the other two so that several could be buttoned together. Several men would go together and erect a tent by swinging the buttoned canvass over a pole which rested on two forks. When the men retired in these small tents, they were so close together, we are told, that when one turned over they all must turn. When one "bunkie" desired to change his position, he would give the necessary command, "By the right (or left) flank—Spoon!"

When the boys were on a long march and did not have time to stop and cook rations, or perhaps had no rations to cook, word would sometimes be sent ahead to a farm house, and a large amount of bread would be baked and served with jam, apple butter, or something of that sort, as the column passed. This "meal" would usually be served by two women. One would give each soldier a piece of bread, and the other would put a helping of the jam or whatever it might be on the bread with a sort of paddle. Each soldier would ride out,

get his portion and resume his place in ranks, and the column would keep moving.

On at least two occasions the Little Fork Rangers got in a tight place against overwhelming odds and had to run. The two occasions referred to were Slatersville and Stevensburg. Mr. George Sudduth said that the only reason he didn't run at Stevensburg was that he wasn't there. Mr. W. L. Amiss celebrated each occasion by losing a new hat. And when Mr. Amiss was captured at Mount Jackson in 1864, he lost another hat. This time, however, he traded with the Yankees, that is, with the consent of the Yankee, but not with the consent of Mr. Amiss.

When Private John Rivercomb was killed, the company was moving around a curve and the Federals who did the shooting were in ambush and their position was almost directly behind a part of the company. Rivercomb sat on his horse some distance before falling. When the Federals came upon his body, they pinned a placard on his coat to the effect that, "This Johnny was shot in the back." Rivercomb's body was sent home to his mother, and it fell to the lot of W. W. Wood to take the body back. This was the first duty assigned to W. W. Wood after he joined the company.

When William Lear met his fate, he was not instantly killed. The impact of the bullet was clearly heard by his comrades, and M. M. McDonald remarked. "Bill, there goes your horse." "No," answered Bill sadly, "it's myself."

Once in the valley, when the shells were flying thick and fast, Mr. George Myers, in order to furnish fun for the company, went around and beat down the adjacent bushes and, as he did so, called upon Yankees to surrender. On another occasion, late in the war, when the Confederate money was worth practically nothing, Mr. Myers, just after being paid off, lit his pipe with one of the bills.

At Fisher's Hill, when Sergeant J. W. Ball was wounded and was being assisted from the field by two of his comrades, W. W. Wood called to him, "Three weeks furlough. Go home and see your sweetheart."

Down at Williamsburg the Fourth Regiment was kept in an exposed position most of the day. Shells were much in evidence. An order would come to mount in preparation for a charge, and then the order would come to dismount. This kept up so long that it "got on the nerves" of a sometime veteran of the Mexican War, namely,

C. D. Field. Finally, when ordered to dismount for about the "n"th time, Mr. Field blurted out that he might just as well be killed on the horse as off of it, that he was tired of getting up and down, and was going to stay where he was. And he did.

Lieutenant Holtzman writes thus in speaking of his first picket duties: "We were doing picket duty all around Pohick Church. . . We were now pickets, I recollect, about the second or third time. We had to relieve the Black Horse Cavalry, a Fauquier Company. . . Would you believe me, right in that same locality I actually sat on my horse from sun-down to day-light next morning, without getting off or going to sleep, actually expecting every minute for the Yankees to run in on me. To say that I was tired and worn out but feebly expresses the real situation in which I then was, and an imaginary recollection of it makes me shudder now, although it was fifty years ago."

Once when the cavalry was skirmishing in Jeffersonton, W. W. Wood, then only a lad, went to witness the fight. He went along the lines and saw everything there was to be seen, although the bullets were flying rather thick. Presently he came upon General Stuart, who had dismounted and was calmly sitting on a stump writing a despatch, using the heel of his boot for a desk. When General Stuart saw the youngster, he ordered him to go back to the house, saying that it was no time for children to be around when the bullets were flying as they were then. Such situations remind one of the statement made by some of the infantry boys after their first battle. They had hastily constructed breastworks which had stood them in good stead, and after the fight was over they remarked that they felt as if they wanted to shake hands with their spades. So a member of the Little Fork Rangers said that whenever he used a tree, log, old fence rail, or any object whatsoever for protection, he longed to embrace that object as he would a lost friend.

Up until the battle of Gaines' Mill, Mr. J. I. Hawkins had carried a long-barreled duck gun. But in that fight, as the weapon had proven to be unserviceable, Mr. Hawkins decided that he had no further use for same, and consigned it to the roadside. About the same time Mr. W. L. Amiss threw away an old shotgun, saying that it was only in his way, and as much danger to himself as the enemy. After that he carried only a sabre.

At Kelly's Ford, M. C. Luttrell's horse was killed. Mr. Luttrell

brought out the saddle, bridle and halter, and someone asked him why he didn't skin the animal and bring out the skin. Another part of the story, however, is that another member of the company, without orders, helped Mr. Luttrell off the battlefield with his baggage. The result was that the second individual was put under arrest and forced to wear a barrel around camp for several days, the barrel bearing the inscription "Coward." To wear a barrel or a board with an inscription suggesting cowardice seemed to be a regular form of punishment for those who did not like the music of bullets.

The following extracts were taken from Lieutenant Holtzman's diaries of 1863 and 1864. They are copied word for word, either for their historical value or for their general interest. They afford us interesting glimpses of the many phases of a soldier's experience. The words or phrases in parentheses are the writer's. They are put in to clear up the meaning of statements which are copied without the context. The order is chronological and, naturally, there is no connection whatever between the excerpts. But they reveal, more effectively than any discussion, untold stories of hardship, suffering, hunger, danger, devotion to duty, patriotism; they give us interesting first hand information as to the daily routine of camp life, how the soldiers passed their time when not engaged in active campaigning; they suggest many interesting commentaries on the history of the times; they disclose the human side of soldiering; they impart the humorous and the pathetic.

DIARY OF 1863

January 8. Mitch (Luttrell) heard that France had recognized the Southern Confederacy.

January 10. Went to review. A rainy day, but on the field the general made us pull off our overcoats.

January 12. Still on picket (above Fredericksburg). R. D. Luttrell was caught half way across the river with the Yankees. Therefore was arrested.

January 13. Only four horses are in the company this day that went out with the company May 25th, 1861. Mine, "John Brown," that noble horse, is one above the rest, and the only one wounded.

January 17. Heard a rumor that six months armistice would commence first Monday in February.

January 18. Heard two sermons from our chaplain.

January 25. Heard that she (his wife) was going to Yankeedom to purchase goods.

January 29. (When there was ten inches of snow on the ground) I could hardly get out of my small tent this morning. But still I slept quite comfortably during the night.

January 30. Interrupted during the night by A. M. M.'s mess on account of drunkenness. C. B. P. came into camp. Had been absent without leave for four days.

February 2. Our corn wagons came in, after having been without grain for four days.

February 3. No food for our horses.

February 4. Had orders to build chimneys for our huts. No food for our horses.

February 5. No food for our horses.

February 6. No food scarcely for our horses. Many parties near our old camp near Chancellor's.

February 8. No corn came to us or rations except crackers. Less on the reserve than formerly.

February 9. Slept in an old house by a saw mill. Jos. Corbin and Mr. Spicer were robbed near Chancellorsville.

February 14. James Wayman went to another party. And other boys who had no permission.

February 16. Heard that Indiana, Illinois, Ohio, and Kentucky were about to secede.

February 24. Drew saddles, bridles, halters, overcoats, boots and socks.

February 28. Bought one dozen of eggs—one dollar.

March 1. Crossed Rapidan river. J. E. B's horse fell in the river.

March 2. No feed for our horses at all.

March 17. A memorable day in my life. We fought most of the day near Kelly's and Wheatley's. Had many charges.

March 25. Drew the money for M. C. L.'s horse which was killed on the 17th at Kellyville.

March 27. This is the day for fasting and prayer appointed by our President.

April 3. Heard of 85 prisoners being taken by Mosby. They passed through Amissville.

April 6. Had orders to drill but countermanded. Had some games of checkers. Col. Payne's Minstrels opened today.

April 7. Came up to Court House (Culpeper) on the cars. Wore a home-made hat of James Wayman's. Found H. B. H. (his wife) sewing on a soldier's pair of pants.

April 9. Bought 5 pounds of tobacco at two dollars per pound. (At Culpeper Court House).

April 11. Our tents did not come in consequence of the wagon breaking down.

April 13. Plenty of food for horses. Heard amusing incidents relative to the service.

April 16. About four o'clock in the morning we had orders to saddle, as the pickets had been driven in. (Near Sperryville).

April 19. I found my tent down by some drunkard.

April 22. Dress parade this evening at five o'clock. Been reading some valuable tracts.

April 25. Dress parade and inspection at ten o'clock. After inspection, had drill. In the evening we had a dress parade.

April 27. H. B. Nicholson was brought into camp under guard. Married yesterday. What a circumstance!

April 30. Been two days with scarcely nothing to eat. Had a fight below Todd's Tavern.

May 1. Nothing to eat yet, either for self or horse. Found and took many prisoners, arms and horses. Killed a Lieutenant-Colonel. Had very brisk skirmishing on the plank and turnpike road. Drove them back some four miles. Slept on the battlefield with the dead.

May 2. Almost nothing to eat—horse or man.

May 3. (The last day of the battle of Chancellorsville). Aroused this morning by the opening of the fight. Hard fighting up to this hour—nine o'clock. General Stuart took Chancellorsville, and had Hooker's army on the retreat. Fredericksburg was taken by the Yankees. General Jackson lost his left arm. The Fourth Cavalry (Virginia) occupies the extreme right.

May 5. Aroused in the night hearing firing. It was amusing to see the men jumping up and saddling.

May 11. General Jackson, I heard today, was dead. Quite serious.

May 15. Rev. A. M. Grimsley came to our camp today and

preached to us this evening. A large crowd in attendance. Six of our boys left to get horses.

May 16. We had a political speech from Dabney, of Powhatan County. S. S. Bywaters left with our company wagon for Culpeper.

May 19. I am now seated on Marye's Hill in full view of Fredericksburg, and the opposite shore looks like a place of starvation. Yankee camps. Troops drilling. Roads running in every direction.

May 20. Went on drill as usual. Played marbles part of the day. Policed camp.

May 22. Did not drill. They all went out to graze their horses.

May 23. Excessively warm. Did nothing much in camp but lie down and read.

May 26. Went to Fredericksburg Heights and saw the Yankees below and heard their bands.

May 27. Some of our boys left for home this morning to get fresh horses.

May 28. Billy Corbin sick left this morning in the (company) wagon (for Culpeper).

May 30. Very busy in camp cleaning up and hauling out the litter. I did not drill in the evening. Cleaned up arms for inspection.

May 31. I witnessed a most solemn scene—the baptizing of a person to be shot tomorrow.

June 3. Had a regimental drill in the morning and a squadron drill in the evening. Had several games of marbles. We tried some yeast bread, but failed.

June 7. Had orders in the evening to prepare to march in the morning at six. Baked up some yeast bread for the march, and making preparations generally.

June 9. (The day of the great cavalry fight at Brandy). Saddled up early with the expectation of going to Oakshade to the brigade. But far different. The Yankees had crossed below Brandy, and we moved in that direction. Thence to Stevensburg, where we met the Yankees and they chased us.

June 10. All the talk about the great cavalry fight at and near Brandy.

June 11. (Near Mr. James Doyle's at Oakshade). All quiet in camp this morning. Some of our lady friends here to see us today. Went out and grazed in the evening at Wm. L. Browning's. Then we had inspection. Some ladies present.

June 12. (Same place). Some friends came to see us in camp. I took up a subscription in our company for Jackson's monument. Raised one hundred dollars.

June 30. We marched all night. Amusing time to see the boys lose their horses and hats.

July 2. This makes the fifth night without sleep with the exception of four hours. Traveling all the time.

July 3. (At Gettysburg). Only some twenty men with Company "D" out of fifty-six who started. Our raid is at an end. It makes ten days.

July 4. All seems to be quiet this morning. The first night's sleep to our division for eight nights.

July 8. We had our wagon captured and all our clothes.

July 9. We pulled off our saddles for the first time in ten days.

July 13. We remained in the field by our horses all night. Rained.

July 14. Early this morning we moved off to Williamsport, and then crossed over. My horse had to swim some.

July 17. Nothing to eat scarcely. No bread at all. Only a little beef.

July 18. Drew enough flour for one meal. Adjutant Fontaine came in today. Many horses condemned.

July 21. In the evening we had orders to cook three days' rations.

July 25. Had some corn for our horses at night for the first time for fifteen days.

July 26. The Yankees are still at Amissville. I heard of many depredations committed by them.

July 27. Three of our boys had to carry rocks on account of going home (without leave).

August 1. I for the first time lost my horse and was some time finding him. Jas. S—— went twenty-three days without washing his face and hands.

August 7. Had some wheat for our horses today.

August 9. G. H. Coons came in this evening with many rumors concerning the Yankees, and their depredations upon citizens and ladies.

August 15. (In camp near Fredericksburg). Quite a pleasant day. Many of the boys bathed in the old lock. We had corn and beans for dinner.

August 17. Without anything to eat all day.

August 18. I this day for the first time had a watermelon and some peaches.

August 20. Fast day. Tried to spend the day in sober thought and reflection on the condition of our country.

August 22. In the evening we were reviewed by General Fitz Lee. A band present as well as some ladies.

August 25. I bought a knife today and paid ten dollars.

August 29. Our company had some sixty watermelons to eat while at Bowling Green.

September 1. For future history I this day paid $1.50 a dozen for onions; $16.00 per bushel for potatoes; $1.50 a gallon for tomatoes; $5.00 a piece for watermelons.

September 2. A Yankee horse swam the river this morning.

September 3. We had an election for Senator. I voted for Thos. Hill, Esq.

September 5. I awoke this morning and found my saddle, bridle, Uncle O's horse, and Captain Hill's pistol stolen. All valued at eleven hundred dollars.

September 7. John (a colored man) went into the Yankee lines and came out.

September 8. Prayer meetings becoming very largely attended. Interest manifested.

September 18. Very hard rain today. Water at least four inches deep in my tent after the first hard shower.

September 29. I went to all the posts today and found the Yankee pickets opposite ours. And found Jennings holding a conversation with a Lieutenant on the other side of the river. Found them all quite friendly. A Yankee Lieutenant Smith sent over one-half quire paper for me.

September 30. I made some preserves out of some grapes.

October 2. We stayed all night at the Wilderness in Mr. Lacy's barn on account of its being dark and rainy.

October 3. Had something to eat after having fasted for two days nearly.

October 6. Did not drill today on account of our squadron's being shod up.

October 10. Still quiet in camp. The boys with myself amusing themselves catching rabbits. Caught about forty in all.

October 23. Spent a happy day with the children away from camp and war scenes.

November 5. (In camp above Mr. Reuben Hitt's, near Brandy Station, Culpeper County.) A grand review today of a corps of cavalry. Magnificent scene. Robert E. Lee, A. P. Hill and Ewell present. Many ladies of Culpeper present. Some from the Little Fork. A large number of spectators.

December 15. I started for Culpeper this morning, met with the Yankees and had a race.

DIARY OF 1864.

February 2. I went out today to have a pair of boots made. I went coon hunting.

March 22. We amuse ourselves every day playing checkers and dominoes. No drill these days.

March 24. A very hard sham battle occurred today between the infantry and cavalry snowballing. The cavalry was successful in the end.

March 25. This is the first day of our drawing rations instead of buying them, and we have to feed the scouts.

March 27. Worked out several enigmas.

March 28. We get a little straw for our horses.

March 30. F. Hoffman found a mouse nest in his haversack. With young ones. Quite a novel affair.

April 8. This is fast and prayer (day) to be kept by the whole army.

April 9. Awoke this morning and found water standing in most of our tents.

April 10. Great talk in camp about joining the Volunteer Navy.

April 14. A flag of truce came in to my post today to go over, but did not succeed as we got the papers wet.

April 15. We drew straw for our horses for the first time for twelve days. Plenty of corn.

April 17. Had company inspection this morning. Arms in very fine order indeed. Had some good singing in camp.

April 20. Drew more sugar today. Also some coffee. They are still cutting up in the Yankee Congress.

April 21. Had mounted drill today. Also appraisements of horses. "John Brown," my noble steed, was put at twelve hundred dollars. Equipment sixty dollars.

April 29. Had ten calls of the bugle today. Tearing up things here. It keeps one busy to go through with all things. Drills and dress parades.

May 2. Our squadron went on picket and Provost at Fredericksburg. Lomax's brigade had a tournament and ball there.

May 6. (At Spottsylvania.) We were aroused early this morning by the guns. Our regiment has moved to the front and dismounted to fight. I am now lying behind an old log shooting, and a ball has just cut the top of the log a little.

May 7. In the evening our brigade fought with superior odds for some time, but often and on we drove them and they us. Very warm time indeed.

May 8. We were attacked very early this morning and had five hours of the most severe fighting we have ever had. Times were getting very serious with us, but soon Longstreet came to our rescue and it was a great relief.

May 13. We find the men and horses this morning nearly exhausted, having been fighting now nine days.

May 21. We were drawn up when day broke to receive the Yankees, but they had fled.

May 24. A memorable day in my life fighting negroes, and we charged their breastworks under a galling fire.

May 26. Had plenty of corn for our horses. Also plenty to eat for ourselves.

June 3. We drew today for the first time tobacco. Also loaf bread, coffee, sugar, etc.

June 18. We have given up following old Sheridan.

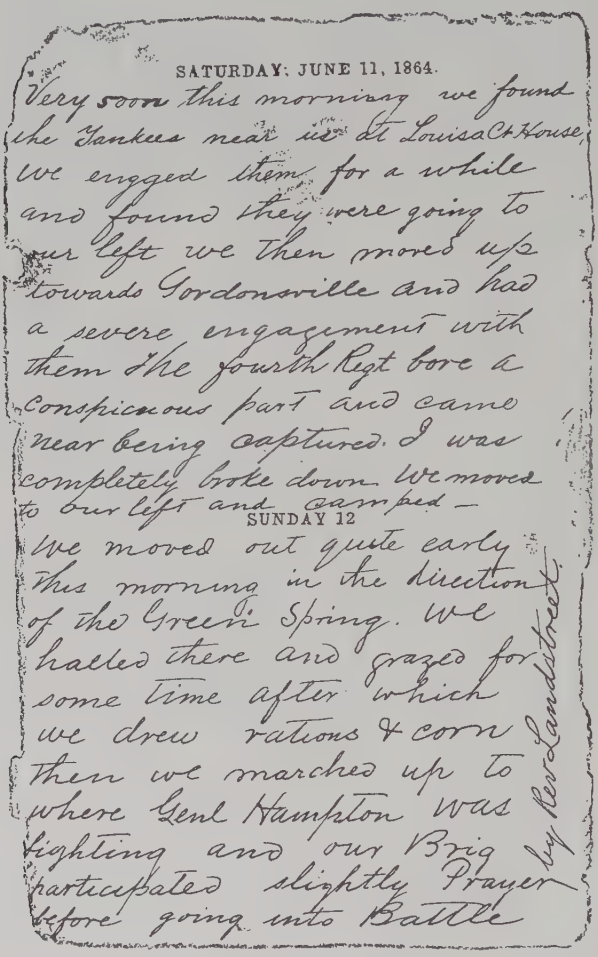
June 24. I was wounded in the arm about twenty past three. I stayed at the hospital at Salem Church that night.

November 4. No feed for horses at all and very poor grazing. And very rigid orders in camp.

November 8. Had horses appraised. J. A. H. (his own) three thousand dollars. M. C. L. (M. C. Luttrell's) two thousand eight hundred and fifty dollars. Yankee election for President.

November 13. Horses with no feed and men with no rations for three days. Snow falling. I had a few apples.

November 14. Drew some corn. Drew plenty of rations. Boys hooking some feed.



SATURDAY, JUNE 11, 1864.

Very soon this morning we found the Yankees near us at St Louisa Ct House, we engged them for a while and found they were going to our left we then moved up towards Gordonsville and had a severe engagement with them The fourth Regt bore a conspicuous part and came near being captured. I was completely broke down. We moved to our left and camped —

SUNDAY 12

We moved out quite early this morning in the direction of the Green Spring. We halted there and grazed for some time after which we drew rations & corn then we marched up to where Genl Hampton was fighting and our Brig participated slightly Prayer before going into Battle

by Rev Landstreet

FACSIMILE OF A PAGE FROM A WARTIME DIARY, KEPT ON THE BATTLEFIELD BY LT. J. A. HOLTZMAN OF THE LITTLE FORK RANGERS.

November 15. Plenty to eat for man and horse.

November 22. We were completely stampeded in the morning and had a long chase.

November 23. The company has not gotten together yet. Amusing tales about the race.

November. 25. Great stir amongst the citizens about taking corn. I sent down to get some tobacco. Three dollars a pound.

November 28. A flag of truce came up from the Yankees and stayed all night. Mischief ahead, I think.

December 3. Had inspection today of all things. Also a description of our horses. No corn for our horses for eight days. What are we to do?

December 10. Camp quite uncomfortably situated, as we have nothing for our horses and very little for ourselves. But we are trying to make ourselves comfortable.

December 14. The horse detail came in today. Also a large mail for the regiment.

December 19. Plenty of horse feed on hand now.

December 22. I went up to Colonel Munford's headquarters to see something about the horses taken in Moorefield Valley. Great stir amongst the citizens.

December 26. Sent out to have some bread baked at Mr. Brown's.

December 27. Lieutenant Freeman came in today with a full haversack.

December 31. Only twelve of our company with us now.

LIEUTENANT HOLTZMAN'S HORSE: "JOHN BROWN"

The following excerpt is taken from an article written by Lieutenant Holtzman. It was published in the *Culpeper Exponent.*

"Little did I know then what was to be the future of these strange doings. I broke up my school at Glenn Mills and went into the war. Cousin Green Miller said to me, 'John, I will loan you John Brown for the war. It will last only a short while.' So you see here we are going on to Manassas and, as I have said, on John Brown a private in the rear rank. . . I ought to have said 'High Private' in the front rank, for the very minute any excitement occurred, like the cry of the officers, 'Forward men, charge!' this old fool of a horse, as I then said, would no more stay in the rear. His place was in the front, and then with the bit in his teeth he would go, regardless of my grave wishes in the matter, for I many a time felt there was danger up there, for I could hear firing going on, and whilst going ahead under protest, it was exactly in keeping with his spirit. I never liked his name 'John Brown.' It was too much a reminder of what was then bringing on the war. And as the sequel of this matter of horse flesh, his name should have been 'Cracker Jack.'

"For 'Cracker Jack' he was, and went through the whole four years of the war, broke down every horse of the company (many men had three or four horses), went on every raid the company made, had no rest except a few days after the battle of Sharpsburg or Antietam, having received a slight wound by a piece of the shell that killed General Starke, and about two months' rest when I was wounded at Nancy's Shop below Richmond, was in every battle in which the army of Northern Virginia was engaged and everyone knows that was legion, came from Appomattox and passed through Culpeper down the same Main Street on Thursday, 13th of April '65, by which we marched to Manassas nearly four years before. I turned him over to Cousin Jno. G. Miller and then went out and cried like a child on parting with 'John Brown.' Who could blame me after such faithful service, and not a cent did the service cost me. I had known many of my company to have spent thousands. This horse served as a dray horse at Culpeper for the firm of Waite, Miller & Co. for a

number of years along from '68, and died at Sperryville, Rappahannock County, at the age of 29 in the year 1885. I doubt if his service was duplicated even in old 'Traveler,' General R. E. Lee's horse."

HARD FOR BOTH PARTIES

A sentimental young lady of Georgia indited the following verses to some of her admirers among the valiant "Johnnies" at the front:

"'Tis hard for youens to sleep in camp;
'Tis hard for youens to fight;
'Tis hard for youens through snow to tramp;
In snow to sleep at night;
But harder for weans from youens to part,
Since youens have stolen weans heart."

A NO-SIDER

The following story is told of a Culpeper farmer, whose possessions lay in a district where both armies foraged. One day, while the old fellow was surveying ruefully the streaks in the soil where his fences once stood, he remarked with much feeling: "I hain't took no sides in this yer rebellion, but I'll be dog-gorned if both sides hain't took me."

THE FLAG OF THE LITTLE FORK RANGERS

The company's banner mentioned on page 34, was made in Jeffersonton at the home of Dr. Alexander Harris, now the residence of Dr. Campbell. It was made by a committee of ladies from Jeffersonton and vicinity during the latter part of June, 1861 The members of this committee were: Miss Emma Latham, Miss Nan Burnley, Miss Sallie Freeman, Miss Ellen McDermott, and Mrs. Alexander Harris. In addition to the committee, Mrs. Hinkley gave the blue silk for the flag, and Miss Mollie Kirby crocheted the tassel.

The banner was modeled after the first flag of the Confederacy—red and white bars, with the blue square and white stars. There were two red bars, top and bottom, and a white bar in the middle. the bottom red bar extended the entire length of the flag, while the two upper bars were shorter, the space being filled out by the blue square next to the staff. The entire flag was of silk. When mounted, a yellow tassel hung from the pole. We are not sure of the number of stars on the flag. None of the survivors of the company could say with certainty. Miss Emma Latham, sole survivor of the above committee, now Mrs. J. R. Turner of Warrenton, does not remember the number, but says that they put a star on for each State that had seceded up to that time. All eleven States had seceded at this time, but whether the information had reached the committee when the flag was completed is not certain. But as the last State had passed the ordinance ten days previous, it is reasonably safe to conclude that the number was eleven.

The final fate of this flag could not be ascertained. After the regiments were organized, the individual companies did not carry flags for very long, if at all. Possibly it became a regimental flag, but we do not know.

THE FOURTH REGIMENT OF VIRGINIA CAVALRY

The Fourth Virginia Cavalry was composed of ten companies as follows: Co. A, from Prince William County, enlisted April 22, 1861, at Brentsville under Captain William Willis Thorton; Co. B, from Chesterfield County, enlisted April, 1861, at Manchester under Captain W. B. Ball; Co. C, "The Madison Invincibles," from Madison County, enlisted April 24, 1861, at Madison C. H. under Captain William Thomas; Co. D, "The Little Fork Rangers," from Culpeper County, enlisted May 25, 1861, at Oakshade under Captain Robert E. Utterback; Co; E, "The Powhatan Troop," from Powhatan County, was mustered into service April 25, 1861, at Powhatan C. H. under Captain Philip St. George Cocke; Co. F, "The Goochland Light Dragoons," from Goochland County, enlisted May 10, 1861, at Goochland C. H. under Captain Julian Harrison; Co. G, "The Hanover Dragoons," from Hanover County, was mustered into service May 17, 1861, at Ashland under Captain Williams C. Wickham; Co. H, "The Black Horse Troop," from Fauquier County, enlisted April 25, 1861, at Warrenton under Captain William H. Payne; Co. I, "The Governor's Mounted Guard," from Richmond City, enlisted May 8, 1861, at Richmond under Captain John Grattan Cabell; Co. K, from Buckingham County, enlisted March, 1862, at Buckingham C. H. under Captain P. W. McKinney.*

Beverley H. Robertson was the first colonel of the regiment. Colonel Robertson was promoted to brigadier-general on June 9, 1862, and was succeeded by Colonel Williams C. Wickham, who was promoted to brigadier-general on September 2, 1863. Among the other commanders of the regiment were Lt.-Colonel Robert Randolph and General William H. Payne, both of Fauquier County and at one time officers of the Black Horse Company. Lt.-Colonel Randolph was killed near Meadow Bridge on May 12, 1864, while commanding the regiment. The last commander was Colonel Wil-

*This information is taken from the records in the "Archive Department" of the State Library.

liam B. Wooldridge, who entered the war as First Lieutenant of Co. B from Chesterfield. He lost a leg at Spottsylvania C. H., but returned to the service and was commanding a brigade when the surrender came, a commission of brigadier-general being on the way to him at that time.

The Fourth Regiment was formed on September 19, 1861, near Sangsters' Cross Roads, of six unattached companies. All of these companies had enlisted for a period of twelve months. Three other unattached companies were added soon after, and the regiment was reorganized on April 25, 1862. The tenth and last company was assigned May 23, 1862.*

The Fourth Regiment at first belonged to Stuart's brigade; in 1862, when the officers were promoted and the cavalry department enlarged, the Fourth was assigned to Fitz Lee's brigade, Stuart's corps; in 1863, on the further promotion of the officers and the reorganization of the cavalry, the Fourth Regiment became a part of Wickham's brigade, Fitz Lee's division, and maintained this connection until the end. In October, 1864, General Wickham resigned, and General Munford commanded the brigade from that time until the surrender. However, when all of the cavalry was operating together in the final campaign, General Munford commanded the division and General Fitz Lee commanded the corps.

*Taken from the Service Records in the War Department at Washington.

A YANKEE'S REUNION SPEECH

In August, 1906, there was held at Brandy a joint reunion of the survivors of the famous cavalry battle of Fleetwood Hill That is, it was intended to be a joint reunion. History tells us that on the memorable day of June 9, 1863, the Yankees far outnumbered the Rebels. Popular tradition has it as high as twenty to one, but this is a great exaggeration. Be that as it may, on the day of the reunion, the Rebels outnumbered the Yankees many, many times. For among the hosts assembled that day only one Yankee could be found. A temporary stand has been erected, and several famous speakers had poured forth their eloquence to the delight of the crowd, among them Colonel Robert E. Lee, grandson of the great commander. As the festivities were drawing to a close, the lone Yankee was called to the stand. Apparently a very modest man, he did not wish to make an address. But the Confederates were determined that he should say something. They literally dragged him to the stand. After a moment of confusion came the following address: "Comrades, if I may call you such, I desire to say that this is the second time in my life that I have visited Brandy, and each time I experienced a warm reception." The most eloquent address ever delivered could not have delighted the old Confederates more than this one sentence, and, as they eagerly crowded around the speaker to grasp his hand, it was difficult to tell which experienced the greater pleasure, the lone Yankee or his former enemies .

YOUNG BILLY YANK'S COMMENTS

During the session of 1925-26 at the University of Richmond, a warm friendship grew up between the writer and a young man from Northern Pennsylvania, one of his colleagues. In this story we will be known "Johnny Reb" and "Billy Yank." It is unnecessary to designate which was which. 'Ere Billy Yank had been long in the Confederate capital, he became deeply interested in Civil War history. As Johnny Reb had been intensely interested in the same subject ever since he had learned to talk, it is needless to say that the two spent many happy hours together, discussing impartially and fighting over the battles in which their ancestors had fought on opposing sides.

Now, to one who has followed the campaigns of the Army of Northern Virginia, it will be clear that Johnny Reb had the majority of victories on his side. And so, in the course of the year, Johnny Reb was known frequently to give voice to such statements as: "That was a great Confederate victory," or "We cleaned you fellows up there," or "We sure did wallop them that time," or some similar statement. Naturally, Billy was almost convinced that it was a one-sided affair all the way through, with the possible exception of Appomattox. Billy would console himself with this statement, "Well, we beat you in the end, anyway." And Johnny would come back: "Yes, but with all your resources, it took four long years to do it, and you never beat us as long as we had anything to eat."

In March 1926, Johnny and Billy went on a tour of the battlefields from Richmond by way of North Anna, Spottsylvania, Fredericksburg, Salem Church, Chancellorsville, Wilderness, Brandy Station, Culpeper, and on to Front Royal. Along this route it will be seen that Northern victories are about as scarce as first-class battleships in the Swiss navy. Johnny and Billy inspected each battlefield, looked for relics, and, of course, reviewed the history of the respective battles. By the time the two left Front Royal, Billy was more than ever imbued with the idea of Southern superiority. But, on the way to Strasburg from Front Royal, they came upon the Valley Pike just below Cedar Creek. At the sight of the first marker on Cedar Creek

battlefield, Johnny remarked, "Well, here is where you fellows cleaned us up." "What," exclaimed Billy, "you don't mean to tell me that we won a battle." "Yes," said Johnny, "you sure did the work for us here." "Well," said Billy, "I am certainly glad to hear that. I was beginning to think that we never won a battle."

On the way Johnny had entertained Billy with numerous stories of the burning, pillaging, etc., that the Federal army did in the Valley and elsewhere. And so Billy was beginning to think that we blamed the "Yanks" for everything. Soon after the two crossed the Blue Ridge on the way to Purcellville, they came upon the ruins of a stone house that had recently been destroyed by fire, so recently, in fact, that the marks of the flames were still in evidence. But Billy Yank mischievously queried, "Did the 'Yanks' do that?"

AT WESTMINSTER, MARYLAND

The only officer of the Little Fork Rangers to lay down his life on the field of battle was Lieutenant St. Pierre Gibson. He fell at Westminster, Maryland, on June the 29th, 1863. Every one bears witness to the fact that this man possessed unusual courage. As Livy said of Hannibal, Lieutenant Gibson was the first to enter a battle and the last to leave it. In the charge he was ever ahead of the company, and was the first to cross sabres with the enemy. When the general fight had begun, he would often go out on the flank and engage in individual combat. It is said that on one occasion, this officer severed a Federal soldier's head from his body at a single blow. When going into the fight in which he was killed, Lieutenant Gibson said to his comrades, "Give me some crackers, boys, I'll do your fighting for you."

There were only about forty Confederates in this charge against one hundred and twenty Federals. The Confederates took about thirty-five prisoners. The fight occurred at the southern edge of the town, where the road from Baltimore forks with a road leading from the direction of Rockville. It was at the junction of these two roads that Lieutenant Gibson fell. Lieutenant William Murray of the Hanover Company of the Fourth Regiment was killed at the same time. Lieutenant Gibson was in front as usual. After he was shot, his horse ran back, and the officer fell in front of a house that proved to be an undertaking establishment, so the writer was told by a citizen of Westminster, when he visited the town in the summer of 1925. After the Confederates left the town, the bodies of the two officers were prepared for burial by the undertaker. The blood is said to be on the floor to this day, but we did not see it. A member of the company told the writer that Lieutenant Gibson's horse received some buckshot in his forehead during this fight, and it was thought that some firing was done by the citizens. On entering this campaign, Lieutenant Gibson had asked his comrades to bring his horse back to Virginia, in case he was killed.

During the course of the fight, Mr. Joe Stallard, a member of the Little Fork Rangers, was chasing a Yankee, when that worthy aban-

doned his horse and took refuge in a house. The owner of the house refused to deliver up the fugitive, but when Mr. Stallard threatened to fire the house, he secured his prisoner. After the fight the boys did much purchasing in the town of Westminster, before resuming the march towards Gettysburg. In one store a rebel cavalryman went behind the counter and helped his comrades to everything they desired, which articles were duly paid for in Confederate money.

While rambling through Maryland in 1925, the writer stopped at Westminster, as stated above. He happened to stop at a garage in front of the undertaker's shop referred to herein. He fell to talking with the proprietor of the garage, and it developed that the father of this man made the coffins in which the two officers were buried. This citizen related the story of the fight and pointed out where the officers fell, but could give no information as to where they were buried. The writer went to the cemetery and sought information from the keeper. The latter said that several soldiers were buried there, but suddenly he asked, "Are you talking about Southern soldiers?" On being answered in the affirmative, he said very positively, "No, there are none of *them kind* of soldiers buried in this cemetery, but there are two buried over at the Episcopal church." The writer went over to the church mentioned, and there, in the small cemetery, was a grave containing a tombstone to Lieutenant William M. Murray and beside it an unmarked grave. This unmarked grave was, most likely, the grave of Lieutenant Gibson.

AN INTERESTING MEETING

When the writer was gathering material for this book, he undertook to visit all the surviving members of the Little Fork Rangers. On New Year's Day, 1924, he called at the residence of Mr. Benjamin Yates, a Little Forker who lives near Warrenton, Virginia. During the course of the conversation, the writer mentioned the name of Mr. A. M. McCormick, a Little Forker who moved to Missouri soon after the war. Mr. Yates remarked, "The last time I saw Mid was in '64, just before I was captured. He's dead now." I assured Mr. Yates that Mr. McCormick was not dead at all, but very much alive, because at that very time he was visiting in Culpeper County. Mr. Yates was greatly surprised, and expressed an earnest desire to see his friend and former comrade.

A few days later I saw Mr. McCormick and mentioned that I had seen Mr. Yates a short while before. "What!" exclaimed Mr. McCormick, "you don't mean to tell me that Ben Yates is living. I thought he was dead long ago. I certainly would like to see him."

Then and there I made an appointment with Mr. McCormick to take him to see Mr. Yates, and never will I forget that meeting. Imagine the emotions that arose in the breasts of these two friends and comrades, who had camped together, marched together, and fought together; who had dared death together so often that it had lost its terror; who had not seen each other for sixty years. And add to this the fact that each had thought the other dead until a few days before, and then you can form some idea of the joy they experienced.

At first they did not have much to say, but as the hours glided by, they warmed up and began swapping stories about the war, many of which are given in these pages. I can think of no experience of my life more interesting than listening to these two tried and true veterans relating their experiences. Some were stories of hardship and daring, others were just humorous anecdotes of army life. Each would listen attentively until the other had finished his story, and then chime in with one equally as good or better. One incident succeeded another, and the more they talked, the more enthusiastic

they got, until we had to leave, which was rather early, owing to the short winter day. The pleasure of recalling this day is only exceeded by the regret that I could be present at only one such meeting. Had I heard a hundred of the Little Forkers recall their experiences as vividly and talk as interestingly as these two, and had I the ability to reproduce the stories as they were told, then I could have pieced together a worth while history of the Little Fork Rangers.

CAPTURING A FLAG AND THE COLONEL.

THE UNVEILING OF THE MONUMENT TO THE LITTLE FORK RANGERS

Some years after the war, the survivors of the Little Fork Rangers instituted the custom of holding annual reunions at Oakshade, the place so inseparably connected with the history of the company and so productive of memories to the minds of the veterans. The greatest of these reunions was held on May 25th, 1904, when a monument to the memory of the company was unveiled. This day was the forty-third anniversary of the date when the company was enrolled for active service, and the greatest day in the annals of Oakshade, perhaps, since that memorable 25th of May, 1861.

The crowd was estimated at three thousand. The survivors of the company attended from far and near. Some who had moved west after the war, returned to participate in the festivities and to receive the hearty greetings of their old friends and comrades. Many Confederate soldiers of other commands were present, as well as many notables, including Congressman John F. Rixey. It was a fine day and the bountiful hospitality was characteristic of old Virginia. A band from Remington furnished music; the "Culpeper Minute Men," under the command of Captain Slaughter, gave the military setting; while Gunner John R. Thayer, a tried and true veteran of Stribling's Artillery, with his single cannon, added a touch of realism to the occasion. Several of the veterans carried the arms which they had carried in the war, and Lieutenant Holtzman carried the bullet which went through his arm.

The unveiling took place at twelve o'clock. "Am I a Soldier of the Cross?" was sung. The opening prayer was made by Rev. W. W. Wood, the youngest member of the company. Bugler Daniel F. Ball blew the signal for the unveiling. Eleven daughters of the Little Forkers, clothed in white, wearing crowns of stars, representing the eleven original Confederate States, and escorted to position by a like member of the "Culpeper Minute Men," conducted the unveiling. "Dixie" was rendered by the band. Rev. W. W. Wood made the presentation speech, and Comrade G. S. P. Triplett, representing the ten trustees, made the speech of acceptance. Then followed a

LITTLE FORK RANGERS UNVEILED MAY 25, 1904

Standing at left by the Monument: Wm. M. Melton (Inf. not a Little Fork Ranger), John Ball, Travis McCormick, Littleton Amiss, Gideon Crigler, Sil Amiss (?), John Ed Bywaters, Henry Freeman. Back Row, right side of monument: John A. Holtzman, Daniel Ball, Ambrose McDonald (Inf. not a Little Fork Ranger), Octavius Jefferies, George J. Myers (with a goatee and bow tie), George Sudduth (standing at the far end). Second row, seated: John Issac Wayman, Judd Armstrong, Harvey McVeigh, James Doyle (in front of monument), Addison Bywaters, William E. Smith (?), W. W. Wood (Baptist minister in high silk hat), James W. Myers. Front row, seated: Charles R. Payne, James W. Bulin, Thomas Corbin (?), Silas Embrey (?), Robert W. McDonald, Montgomery Lawler (with cane), W. B. Corbin, - - - - - Field (?), Armistead Corbin, Montcalm M. McDonald, George Myers, Isaac Lake, G.S.P. Triplett. Kneeling in front: Mitchell Corbin (one of Mosby's Men), - - - - - Priest (?). —Names furnished by Prof. Woodford B. Hackley

PHOTOGRAPH OF THE SURVIVORS OF THE LITTLE FORK RANGERS, TAKEN AT THE UNVEILING OF THE MONUMENT, MAY 25TH, 1904.

salute of artillery by Gunner Thayer. Colonel Thomas Smith, of Warrenton, made an address to the women of the South, after which there was a recess of one hour. During this recess, the survivors of the company gathered in front of the monument, and a picture was made. There were thirty-seven present.

When the ceremonies were resumed, Judge D. A. Grimsley, major of the Sixth Virginia Cavalry, made the address of the occasion, tracing the company and their countrymen through the war. Volunteer speakers filled the most of the afternoon, giving reminiscences of the war. It was truly an interesting occasion, yet there was a touch of sadness, as the veterans, tried and true, but gray and maimed, told of perilous adventures and narrow escapes, their eyes often filling.

The eleven young ladies who unveiled the monument were as follows:

Miss Jessie Corbin, daughter of W. B. Corbin.
Miss Mary Corbin, daughter of T. J. Corbin.
Miss Bessie Crigler, daughter of W. G. Crigler.
Miss Roberta Crigler, daughter of W. G. Crigler.
Miss Dora Embrey, daughter of Silas Embrey.
Miss Esther Holtzman, daughter of J. A. Holtzman.
Miss Lily Jeffries, daughter of Octavus Jeffries.
Miss Lizzie Jennings, daughter of A. C. Jennings.
Miss Susie McDonald, daughter of M. M. McDonald.
Miss Katie Newhouse, daughter of S. M. Newhouse.
Miss Lelia Wood, daughter of Pollard Wood.

The monument is of white marble, granite base, fifteen feet high. On its summit stands a Southern woman wreathed in laurels, bearing the saber. On the northern side of the monument, next to the church, are inscribed the names of the members of the company. On the southern side, we admire the head and shoulders of a Confederate cavalryman in relief. The western side bears this inscription:

1861
AFFECTIONATELY DEDICATED TO
THE LITTLE FORK RANGERS
(CO. D, 4 VA. CAVALRY)
FOR HEROIC DEEDS AND
PATRIOTIC DEVOTION.
1865.

The eastern side bears this appropriate verse:

> Firm as the firmest where duty led,
> They hurried without a falter;
> Bold as the boldest, they fought and bled:
> The battles were won, but the fields were red,
> And the blood of their fresh young hearts was shed
> On their country's hallowed altar.

The design of the monument is pretty, and the inscriptions appropriate; but no monument can be built high enough, and no inscription can be written beautiful enough, to properly commemorate and glorify the valor, patriotism and devotion of the Confederate soldier.

COMPLETE ROSTER OF COMPANY "D," FOURTH VIRGINIA CAVALRY

Needless to say, the writer encountered many difficulties in attempting to compile a complete record of each member of the company. Many records are necessarily incomplete. However, after consulting all the extant muster rolls and obtaining all possible information through correspondence and verbal inquiries, we offer the following roster for what it is worth. It is as nearly complete as we could make it at this late date.

ORIGINAL OFFICERS

CAPTAIN ROBERT E. UTTERBACK:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Promoted Major June 9th, 1862. Health gave way in the autumn of 1863 after a spell of typhoid fever. Resigned September 4th, 1863. Died September 3rd, 1881.

FIRST LIEUTENANT WILLIAM A. HILL:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Promoted Captain June 9th, 1862. Remained Captain until the end of the war. Slightly wounded at Raccoon Ford, October 11th, 1863. Died October 10th, 1901.

SECOND LIEUTENANT GEORGE T. FREEMAN:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Promoted First Lieutenant June 9th, 1862. Remained in this office until the end of the war. Wounded at Slatersville, May 9th, 1862. Died January 16th, 1888.

THIRD LIEUTENANT ALFRED C. JENNINGS:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Discharged April 28th, 1862. Re-enlisted June 1st, 1863 as private. Wounded at Five Forks, April 1st, 1865. Died October 26th, 1895.

ENLISTED MEN AND LATER OFFICERS

ADAM, JOHN G.:
Enlisted November, 1862, in Jefferson County, W. Va. Private. Dead.

ADAM, WILLIAM W.:
Enlisted 1864. Private. Captured at Fisher's Hill, October 9th, 1864. Held at Point Lookout. Released oath, May 13th, 1865. Living when last heard from.

ALLEN, WILLIAM H.:
Enlisted July 27th, 1863, at Brandy Station, Va. Private. Living at Richardsville, Virginia.

AMISS, S. Y.:
Enlisted March 9th, 1862, on the retreat from Manassas. Private. Captured at Spottsylvania, May 8th, 1864. Held at Fort Delaware until the surrender. Died March 23rd, 1914.

AMISS, WILLIAM L.:
Enlisted March 9th, 1862, on the retreat from Manassas. Private. Captured at Mount Jackson, November 22nd, 1864. Held at Point Lookout. Exchanged a few days before the surrender. Went to Winchester to be paroled. Died December, 1924.

ARMSTRONG, A. J.:
Enlisted March, 1863, at Culpeper Courthouse. Private. Died November 29th, 1925.

BALL, DANIEL F.:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Private. Made bugler of the company. Served through the war. Saved General Wickham's life at Williamsburg, May 5th, 1862. Died February 22nd, 1917.

BALL, JOHN W.:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Second Corporal. Promoted to Third Sergeant. Made regimental Color Bearer. Wounded at Fisher's Hill, October 9th, 1864. Served through the war. Died July 10th, 1913.

BRAY, ALPHEUS:
Enlisted March 9th, 1862, on the retreat from Manassas. Private. Captured in Fauquier County, March 4th, 1865. Held at Fort Warren, Mass. Released June 16th, 1865. Dead.

BROWN, JAMES F.:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Private. Never went to Manassas. Died July 30th, 1893.

BROWNING, WILLIAM L.:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Private. Served through the war. Living in Ohio when last heard from.

BUTTS, JOSEPH:
Enlisted February, 1864. Private. A Union deserter. Soon went back to Federal army.

BYWATERS, ADDISON A.:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Private. Served through the war. Died August 25th, 1919.

BYWATERS, JOHN E.:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Private. Served through the war. Died December 5th, 1924.

BYWATERS, ROBERT F.:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Private. Discharged 1862. Died March 14th, 1895.

BYWATERS, SMITH:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Fourth Corporal. Captured at Gettysburg. Sent to Point Lookout, September 26th, 1863. Died in prison January 11th, 1864. Buried in the Confederate Cemetery at Point Lookout.

CANNON, JOHN H.:
Enlisted August 20th, 1861, at Manassas. Private. Served through the war. Paroled at Fairfax Court House May 17th, 1865. Dead.

CANNON, WILLIAM G.:
Enlisted July 18th, 1861, at Manassas. Private. Served through the war. Dead.

CARTER, C. C.:
Enlisted August 7th, 1863, at Culpeper Courthouse. Record unknown.

COLE, WILLIAM H.:
Enlisted March 11th, 1862, on the retreat from Manassas. Private. Promoted to Fourth Sergeant December 26th, 1862. Killed at Fisher's Hill, October 9th, 1864, while serving in the artillery, having been transferred on account of being unable to obtain a horse.

COLVIN, WILLIAM D.:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Private. Served through the war. Dead.

COMPTON, JOHN C.:
Enlisted late in the war. Paroled at Appomattox. Dead.

COONS, GEORGE H.:
Enlisted March 9th, 1862, on the retreat from Manassas. Private. Died at Brownsville, Texas, June 13th, 1885.

COONS, GEORGE D.:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Private. Promoted to Second Sergeant. Wounded at Kelly's Ford, March 17th, 1863. Served through the war. Died March 26th, 1895.

COONS, HENRY W.:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Private. Elected Third Lieutenant April 28th, 1862, in the place of Lieutenant Jennings. Promoted to Second Lieutenant June 9th, 1862. Died of typhoid fever near Winchester, October 25th, 1862.

COOPER, RICHARD N.:
Enlisted 1864. Private. Captured. Dead.

CORBIN, ARMISTEAD F.:
Enlisted May 7th, 1864. Private. Wounded at Spottsylvania, May 8th, 1864. Joined after supper one night, and was wounded the next day before breakfast. Died December 29th, 1904.

CORBIN, JAMES W.:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Private. Discharged 1862. Dead.

CORBIN, JOHN M.:
Enlisted 1862. Private. Never went to this company, but sent a substitute in the person of Richard Shaw. Later joined the infantry and was wounded. Died March 23rd, 1880.

CORBIN, JOSEPH R.:
Enlisted March 27th, 1862. Private. Died July 22nd, 1913.

CORBIN, OSWALD M.:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. First Corporal. Served through the war. Elected Third Lieutenant after the death of Lieutenant Coons, November 26th, 1862. Wounded at Aldie, June 17th, 1863. Promoted to Second Lieutenant on the death of Lieutenant Gibson, June 29th, 1863. Died March the 30th, 1891.

CORBIN, THOMAS J.:
Enlisted July 4th, 1861. Private. Discharged 1862. Died March 13th, 1909.

CORBIN, SILVESTER M.:
Enlisted March 9th, 1862, on the retreat from Manassas. Private. Captured. Went South after the war. Dead.

CORBIN, WILLIAM B.:
Enlisted January, 1863, at Fredericksburg, Va. Private. Wounded at Buckland, Va., October 16th, 1863. Living at Amissville, Va.

COUGHTRY, JOSEPH R.:
Enlisted March 20th, 1862. Private. From Alabama. Had lost one eye in the infantry at First Manassas. Retired April 18th, 1864. Dead.

CRIGLER, WILLIAM G.:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Private. Discharged 1862. Re-enlisted in Company C, Mosby's command, in 1864. Living at Hazel River, Va.

CUNNINGHAM, DANIEL J.:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Private. Wounded at Boonesboro, Md., September 16th, 1862. Never returned to the company. Dead.

DAVIS, W. T.:
Enlisted 1864. Private. Record unknown.

DAWSON, E. A.:
Enlisted March 4th, 1862, at Camp Ewell. Record unknown.

DOGGETT, M. J.:
Enlisted March 30th, 1863, at Culpeper. Private. Killed by lightening August 20th, 1879.

DOORES, FRED K.:
Enlisted March 12th, 1862. Private. Dead.

DOYLE, JAMES:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Private. Served entire war. Wounded at Brandy Station October 11th, 1863. Died September 6th, 1909.

DOYLE, WILLIAM:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Second Sergeant. Served through the war. Died December 13th, 1894.

DULIN, EDWIN:
Enlisted March 4th, 1862. Private. Killed at Spottsylvania, May 8th, 1864.

DULIN, JAMES W.:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Private. Wounded at Slatersville, May 9th, 1862. Served through the war. Died August 14th, 1922.

EDWARDS, J. FRENCH:
Enlisted March 30th, 1863, at Culpeper Courthouse. Private. Wounded at White House June 21st, 1864. Died of the wound in a Richmond hospital, 1864.

ELLY, THOMAS:
Enlisted 1864. Private. Paroled at Appomattox. Dead.

EMBREY, FRED.:
Enlisted January 15th, 1863, at Fredericksburg, Va. Private. Had horse killed under him by a cannon-ball. Died August 18th, 1902.

EMBREY, SILAS B.:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Private. Served through the war. Died April 18th, 1919.

FICKLIN, JOE:
Enlisted April 1st, 1862. Private. Transferred to the 51st Regiment Virginia Volunteers for promotion November 22nd, 1862. Living in Texas when last heard from.

FIELD, CHARLES D.:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Private. A Veteran of the Mexican war. Discharged 1862. Dead.

FREEMAN, HENRY H.:
Enlisted June 20th, 1861, at Culpeper Courthouse. Private. Wounded at Boonesboro, Md. September 16th, 1862. Captured at Lakota, Va. October 21st, 1863. Carried to Point Lookout October 27th, 1863. Paroled at Fairfax Courthouse May 5th, 1865. Died September 28th, 1917.

GIBSON, ST. PIERRE:
Enlisted March 10th, 1862. Private. Elected Third Lieutenant June 9th, 1862. Promoted Second Lieutenant November 26th, 1862, after the death of Lieutenant Coons. Killed at Westminster, Md. June 29th, 1863.

HACKLEY, JOSEPH:
Enlisted March 9th, 1862. Private. Captured at Hazel River in Culpeper County November 7th, 1863. Sent to old Capitol Prison and from there to Fort Delaware June 15th, 1864. Released June 20th, 1865. Died in Columbus, Ohio.

HARRIS, ALEXANDER. (Physician):
Enlisted March 1862, as private. Promoted in June, 1862, to Assistant Surgeon. Promoted to Surgeon September, 1862. Transferred. At first, Surgeon of the Fifteenth Virginia Infantry in the field. Later, Brigade Surgeon of Corse's Brigade, Pickett's Division. Died May 19th, 1889.

HAWKINS, JOHN I.:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Private. Discharged 1862. Died June 1st, 1867.

HEFLIN, THOMAS:
Enlisted 1862. Soon went over to the Union side. Dead.

HILL, HENRY:
Enlisted April 1st, 1862. Private. Detached for service in the Signal Corps. Died August 25th, 1882.

HOBSON, MATHEW:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, Oakshade. Private. Discharged 1862. Dead.

HOFFMAN, FRANK E.:
Enlisted March 9th, 1862. Private. Died August 2nd, 1917.

HOFFMAN, JOHN G.:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Private. Died of fever at home in 1862.

HOLTZMAN, JOHN A.:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Private. Served through the war. Promoted to Sergeant. Elected Third Lieutenant August 4th, 1863, after death of Lieutenant Gibson. Wounded June 24th, 1864, at Nancy's Shop. Paroled at Winchester, May 9th, 1865. Died September 10th, 1915.

HUME, WESTLEY:
Enlisted most likely in 1862. Private. Further information not obtainable.

JEFFRIES, GEORGE:
Enlisted March 1st, 1862, at Culpeper Courthouse. Private. Discharged from hospital at Culpeper Courthouse October 9th, 1862, on account of disability. Died January, 1917.

JEFFRIES, HILL:
Enlisted March 9th, 1862. Private. Captured at Rixeyville, Va. January 7th, 1864. Held at Point Lookout. Exchanged May 3rd, 1864. Recaptured at Fisher's Hill October 9th, 1864. Held until surrender. Died October 11th, 1908.

JEFFRIES, MARION:
Enlisted March 9th, 1862. Private. Captured at Fisher's Hill October 9th, 1864. Held at Point Lookout. Exchanged March 28th, 1865. Died September 10th, 1915.

JEFFRIES, OCTAVUS:
Enlisted July 18th, 1861, at Manassas. Private. Served through the war. Died June 6th, 1922.

JOHNSON, M.:
Enlisted July 27th, 1863. Went over to the Union side October 1st, 1863.

KELLY, DENNIS:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Private. Discharged on account of disability, October 30th, 1861. Re-enlisted March 4th, 1862. Promoted to Fourth Corporal. Wounded at Spottsylvania, May 8th, 1864. Born in Ireland. Entered the Soldiers' Home at Richmond, August 21st, 1892. Died December 12th, 1903. Buried in Mt. Calvary Cemetery, Richmond, Virginia.

KILBY, JAMES P.:
Enlisted March 20th, 1862. Private. Living in a Southern State when last heard from.

KILBY, JOHN:
Enlisted late in the war. Private. Died November 4th, 1914.

KILBY, WALTER:
Enlisted December 10th, 1863, in Madison County, Va. Private. Wounded at Spottsylvania May 8th, 1864. Died of wounds in Richmond, Va., May 26th, 1864. The seventh and the last son of a family to be killed in the service.

KINES, JOHN W.:
Enlisted March 4th, 1862, at Camp Ewell. Private. Wounded at Slatersville May 9th, 1862. Died of fever at Culpeper Courthouse May 1863.

KINES, THOMAS:
Enlisted late in war. Private. Soon discharged on account of disability. Died January 9th, 1909.

LAKE, ISAAC N.:
Enlisted March 9th, 1862. Private. Captured at Rixeyville, January 7th, 1864. Held at Point Lookout. Exchanged February 15th, 1865. Paroled at Winchester, April 22nd, 1865. Died November, 23rd, 1905.

LAWLER, MONTGOMERY:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Private. Discharged 1862. Died December 31st, 1904.

LEAR, JAMES:
Enlisted March 1st, 1863. Private. Wounded at Hanover, Pa., June 30th, 1863. Living at Covington, Va., when last heard from.

LEAR, WILLIAM:
Enlisted May 5th, 1862. Private. Killed near Berryville, Va., August, 1864.

LLOYD, ADOLPHUS W.:
Enlisted February, 1863. Private. Wounded near Jeffersonton, Va. in the early part of 1864. Deserted March 1st, 1864. Never heard from afterwards.

LUTTRELL, BURRELL E.:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Third Sergeant. Captured at Fisher's Hill October 9th, 1864. Held at Point Lookout until the end of the war. Died June 4th, 1915.

LUTTRELL, MITCHELL C.:
Enlisted March 9th, 1862. Wounded at Spottsylvania May 9th, 1864. Died November 11th, 1880.

LUTTRELL, RICHARD D.:
Enlisted March 1862. Private. Wounded at Slatersville, May 9th 1862. Died May, 1903.

LUTTRELL, RICHARD T.:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Private. Died below Richmond, August 3rd, 1864, of disease contracted in line of duty.

LYON, JOHN W.:
Enlisted March 9th, 1862. Private. Sick in the hospital at Jeffersonton, Va., August 24th, 1862. Captured at Moreland, Hardy County, West Virginia, on October 29th, 1862. Held at Camp Chase, Ohio. Exchanged December 2nd, 1862. Died 1880.

MCCORMICK, A. M.:
Enlisted March 9th, 1862, on the retreat from Manassas. Private. Captured at Rixeyville, Va., January 7th, 1864. Held at Point Lookout. Exchanged September 18th, 1864. Living at Camden Point, Missouri.

MCCORMICK, J. T.:
Enlisted March 9th, 1862, on the retreat from Manassas. Private. Enlisted at fourteen years of age, the youngest member of the company at that time. Died August 12th, 1925.

MCDONALD, COLEMAN:
Enlisted April 7th, 1862. Private. Died at home of fever, October 27th, 1863.

MCDONALD, GIDEON:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Private. Promoted to 1st Corporal. Killed at Five Forks, April 1st, 1865.

MCDONALD, JAMES W.:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Private. Served through the war. Admitted to the Soldiers' Home at Richmond, October 26th, 1910. Died April 13th, 1924. Buried in the Confederate Soldiers' section, Hollywood, Richmond, Va.

MCDONALD, JOHN:
Enlisted March 10th, 1862. Private. Wounded at Spottsylvania, May 8th, 1864. Died 1894.

MCDONALD, LOT HAMILTON:
Enlisted March 10th, 1862. Private. Dead.

MCDONALD, MARSHALL M.:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Private. Served through the war. Wounded at Hawes Shop, May 28th, 1864. Died April 13th, 1925.

McDONALD, ROBERT W.:
Enlisted March 10th, 1862. Private. Captured at Chambersburg, Pa. Sent ot Fort Delaware, July, 1863. Returned to the company September 16th, 1863. Died September 25th, 1904.

McVEIGH, HARVEY:
Enlisted July 2nd, 1863, at Gettysburg. Private. Died April 11th, 1923.

MILLER, GEORGE B.:
Enlisted March 1st, 1862. Private. Promoted to Second Corporal. Detailed as scout. Died October 18th, 1903.

MYERS, GEORGE A.:
Enlisted June 15th, 1861, at Culpeper Courthouse. Private. Served through the war. Had horse killed under him by cannon ball. Died December 14th, 1910.

MYERS, JAMES W.:
Enlisted August, 1864, at Kernstown, Va. Died September 2nd, 1915.

MYERS, JOHN W.:
Enlisted March 11th, 1862. Private. Died 1898.

NEWHOUSE, SILAS M.:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Private. Promoted to Third Corporal. Captured at Rixeyville, Va., January 7th, 1864. Held at Point Lookout. Exchanged May 3rd, 1864. Recaptured in Fauquier County, March 4th, 1865. Held at Fort Warren, Mass. Released June 16th, 1865. Died July 27th, 1925.

NEWMAN, ALEXANDER C.:
Enlisted March 20th, 1864, at Orange, Va. Private. Wounded at Spottsylvania May 8th, 1864. Paroled at Appomattox, April 9th, 1865. Went west after the war. No information as to what became of him.

NICHOLSON, HENRY B.:
Enlisted July 3rd, 1861, at Culpeper Courthouse. Private. Disappeared 1863.

PARR, ALBERT W.:
Enlisted March 7th, 1862. Private. Killed at the White House, June 21st, 1864.

PAYNE, BENJAMIN:
Enlisted February, 1863. Private. Wounded at Stevensburg, Va., October 11th, 1863. Paroled at Fairfax Courthouse, Va., May 4th, 1865.

PAYNE, CHARLES B.:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Private. Captured at Amissville, Va., July 23rd, 1863. Held at Point Lookout. Exchanged March 3rd, 1864. Wounded at Kelly's Ford, March 17th, 1863. Died February 5th, 1920.

PERRY, PIERCE O.:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. First Sergeant. Discharged August 20th, 1861 on account of disability. Dead.

PIERSON, JOHN C.:
Enlisted March 7th, 1862. Private. Mentioned in General Stuart's report of ride around McClellan's army. Killed at Five Forks April 1st, 1865.

RIVERCOMB, JOHN:
Enlisted 1864. Killed near Jordan Springs, Va. September 1st, 1864.

ROBERTS, JOSEPH W.:
Enlisted September 1st, 1863, at Fredericksburg, Va. Private. Wounded. Dead.

ROBERTSON, WALTER S.:
Enlisted March 7th, 1862. Private. Wounded at Trevillian Station, June 11th, 1864. Drowned in the Rapidan river after the war.

ROSS, JAMES P.:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Private. Detailed to make shoes. Not heard of after the war.

RYAN, A. G.:
Enlisted August 3rd, 1863, at Fredericksburg. Private. Transferred from another company. Disappeared March, 1864.

SCOTT, WILLIAM H.:
Enlisted March 1st, 1863. Private. Captured at Griffinsburg, Va., February 14th, 1864. Held at Fort Delaware. Exchanged September 30th, 1864. Living near Culpeper Courthouse, Va.

SETTLE, BENJAMIN F.:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Fifth Sergeant. Killed at the White House, June 21st, 1864.

SHAW, GEORGE W.:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Private. Promoted to First Corporal. Wounded at Spottsylvania, May 8th, 1864. Died of wound in Richmond hospital, May 23rd, 1864.

SHAW, RICHARD:
Enlisted in 1862, as substitute. Killed at Slatersville, May 9th, 1862.

SHEADS, GEORGE:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Third Corporal. Discharged 1862. Re-enlisted in Sixth Virginia Cavalry. Died February 15th, 1890.

SHEADS, ROBERT D.:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Private. Died of measles-pneumonia at home in Culpeper County, Va., September 12th, 1861.

SILVEY, JOSEPH W.:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Private. Wounded at Aldie, Va., June 17th, 1863. Discharged on account of permanent disability at Farmville general hospital, September 22nd, 1864. Dead.

SLAUGHTER, REUBEN M.:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Fourth Sergeant. Made flag bearer of the company at Jeffersonton, Va., July 4th, 1861. Crippled by a falling horse, 1862. Discharged October 4th, 1862. Died February 21st, 1894.

SMITH, JAMES A.:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861. Private. Served through the war. Wounded September 28th, 1864, at Waynesboro, Va. Dead.

SMITH, JOHN S.:
Enlisted March 15th, 1862. Private. Had horse killed under him by shell. Died March 27th, 1902.

SMITH, WILLIAM E.:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Private. Served through the war. Wounded at Fisher's Hill, October 9th, 1864. Died September 30th, 1914.

SPICER, E. W.:
Enlisted August 7th, 1863, at Fredericksburg, Va. Private. Transferred from another company. Disappeared March 1864.

SPINDLE, JAMES M.:
Enlisted March 10th, 1862. Private. Tranferred to Company "K," 51st Infantry, S. O. 28, February 3rd, 1863.

STALLARD, ALBERT L.:
Enlisted Spring of 1862. Private. Promoted to Fourth Sergeant. Captured at Fisher's Hill, October 9th, 1864. Held at Point Lookout until June 19th, 1865. Living in Kansas when last heard from.

STALLARD, JAMES:
Enlisted March 4th, 1862. Private. Captured at Fisher's Hill, October 9th, 1864. Held at Point Lookout until the surrender. Killed in Indian Territory after the war.

STALLARD, JOSEPH H.:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Private. Promoted to Fifth Sergeant. Served through the war. Never received discharge or parole. Died 1894.

STALLARD, MARCELLUS:
Enlisted March 1st, 1863. Private. Wounded. Paroled at Appomattox, April 9th, 1865. Living at Camden Point, Missouri.

STEWART, RICHARD P.:
Enlisted March 9th, 1862. Private. Paroled at Winchester, Va., May 4th, 1865. Died 1868.

STEWART, W. B.:
Enlisted March 10th, 1864, at Orange, Va. Private. Died in Missouri in 1882.

SUDDUTH, GEORGE A.:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Private. Promoted to First Sergeant. Served through the war. Went to Winchester to be paroled May 4th, 1865. Died January 20th, 1921.

TAYLOR, DANIEL:
Enlisted September 1st, 1863, at Fredericksburg. Private. Detached service, 1864. Wounded near Richmond, 1864. Died March 21st, 1913.

TRIPLETT, G. S. P.:
Enlisted October, 1864. Private. Captured at Hanover Junction, March 13th, 1865. Held at Point Lookout. Released oath, May 10th, 1865. Died April 22nd, 1919.

UTZ, BURR D.:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Private. Discharged 1862. Dead.

WALSHE, JAMES:
Enlisted May 1st, 1862, in Hanover County, as substitute. From Louisiana. Received commission as Second Lieutenant of Infantry, and transferred to Sixth Louisiana Regiment, January 21st, 1863. Later record unknown.

WAYMAN, JAMES W.:
Enlisted June 20th, 1861, at Culpeper Courthouse. Private. Served through the war. Died in Texas, August 8th, 1906.

WAYMAN, JOHN I.:
Enlisted March 1st, 1864, at Orange. Private. Died December 3rd, 1911.

WOOD, LOUIS L.:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Private. Captured in 1862. Exchanged November 18th, 1862. Died February 1st, 1879.

WOOD, POLLARD:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Private. Promoted to First Sergeant, August 20th, 1861. Discharged May 1st, 1862. Re-enlisted in Company "B," 13th Virginia Infantry, October 13th, 1864, at Culpeper Courthouse. Served to the end of the war. Died May 12th, 1888.

WOOD, WILLIAM W.:
Enlisted August, 1864, at Kernstown, Va. Private. Died November 30th, 1921.

WOODWARD, M. D.:
Enlisted March 14th, 1862. Private. Wounded at Slatersville, May 9th, 1862. Dead.

WRENN, MARSHALL P.:
Enlisted April, 1863. Private. Wounded in Culpeper County, in 1863. Dead.

YATES, ANDREW J.:
Enlisted May 25th, 1861, at Oakshade. Private. Wounded at Harper's Ferry with Stringfellow on the night of January 9th, 1864. Died from the effects of the wound, May 17th, 1899.

YATES, BENJAMIN:
Enlisted March 9th, 1862. Private. Wounded at Shepherdstown, October 1st, 1862. Captured at Fisher's Hill, October 9th, 1864. Held at Point Lookout. Released June 22nd, 1865. Living at Warrenton, Va.

YATES, BOOTEN:
Enlisted May 1st, 1862. Private. Wounded at Nancy's Shop, June 24th, 1864. Captured at Fisher's Hill, October 9th, 1864. Held at Point Lookout until the surrender. Died of fever in 1869.

ROBERT E. UTTERBACK

Major Robert E. Utterback, born January 1824, at New Baltimore, which is in Fauquier County, Virginia. He died September 3, 1881 at Jeffersonton, Culpeper County, Virginia.

He was promoted to Captain in the Confederate Army. Later he was promoted to Major.

Major Utterback was a versatile man, being an inventor, physician, and educator. He also served as Superintendent of the Culpeper County Schools, from the years 1869 to 1878.

He married two Culpeper girls:

1st - Rachel A. Freeman (December 28, 1854)

2nd - Sally E. Freeman (August 27, 1875) – who were sisters

By the first marriage there were four children, none of whom left any issue.

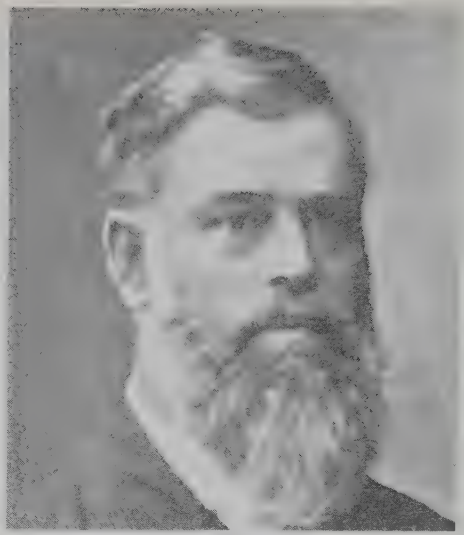
POLLARD WOOD - BORN 1825-1888. LIVED IN JEFFERSONTON, WHERE HE OPERATED A BOOT AND SHOE FACTORY; ALSO HE WAS A FARMER AND MERCHANT.

HE MARRIED:

1st JEMINA ANN SPILMAN - APRIL 12, 1847

2nd COLUMBIA LANGDON (C.) DOORES

HE SERVED IN THE LITTLE FORK RANGERS CAVALRY, AND LATER IN THE 13th VIRGINIA INFANTRY.



WILLIAM WOODFORD WOOD (1848-1922). AFTER THE SURRENDER, STUDIED WITH A GROUP OF CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS AT RICHMOND COLLEGE FOR THE MINISTRY. HE WAS ORDAINED OCTOBER 10, 1869 AT JEFFERSONTON BAPTIST CHURCH. HE WAS PASTOR OF CHURCHES IN VIRGINIA AND MARYLAND. MARRIED MARIA C. BASS SEPTEMBER 1870.

DAVIS STREET DURING CIVIL WAR, 1861-1865, CULPEPER, VA.

Photo thru Courtesy Culpeper Exponent

CULPEPER MINUTE MEN - AT THE DEDICATION OF LITTLE FORK RANGERS MONUMENT, MAY 25, 1904

KNEELING L to R: (4) GENTRY THRALL (10) JOHN FRAY (11) J. A. "Jim" SWAN (12) HARVEY HEFLIN
STANDING L to R: (2) CHARLIE KILBY (3) MALCOLM TURBYHILL

HOME OF JOHN MINOR BOTTS, NEAR BRANDY.
IS STILL STANDING 1984

GEN. FITZ LEE

JEFFERSONTON

The town of Jefferson was established by an act of the general assembly in 1798. The lower end of the present town of Jeffersonton. Twenty-five acres of land in one-half acre lots. The town began where the Methodist church now stands, and extended towards Springfield.

The upper end of the village was laid out on 10 acres of land belonging to Martin Fishback, Mourning Hurt, Richard Mauzy, John Lampkin, and James Newman. The lots in the new town sold as high as 350.00 dollars. The General Assembly established the name of Wealsborough in 1807.

Both towns were combined in 1835 and given the name of Jeffersonton. It was quite a thriving community. Found in an old history book published in 1835 reads: Jeffersonton is on the Piedmont stage route from Washington, to Milledgeville, Georgia.

The town is built on one street and contains 43 dwellings, 1 Baptist house of worship, 1 Female association for the purpose of educating young men for the ministry, 1 elementary school, also 3 mercantile stores, 3 taverns, 1 tanyard, 1 hat manufactory, 3 boot and shoe factories, 1 wagon maker, carriage maker, and three carpenters. Population 300, of whom two are physicians.

The "Female association" mentioned was a "Female Education Society", and was organized in May 1832 to raise money to support the Virginia Baptist Seminary which opened its doors July 4, 1832, and was later incorporated as Richmond College.

Jeffersonton Academy

On January 20, 1836, the Jeffersonton Academy was opened. The following excerpts from the statement in the Religious Herald, announcing its opening, might be of interest: "The course of instruction will be: Lation, Greek, and English language, Geometry, the art of Surveying, Algebra, Natural Philosophy. Rhetoric, Logic, Geography (with the use of Globes), Composition, Arithmetic, &c., &c. . . . Half of the day on Saturday will be occupied with Rhetorical Exercises.

THE PICTURE FURNISHED BY MR. JAMES B. NALLE. THE ORIGINAL PICTURE WAS TAKEN ABOUT 1885 OR 1886. THE THREE ADULT LADIES ARE DAUGHTERS OF THE LATE DR. THOMAS A. HARRIS.

THE LADY ON THE HORSE MARRIED DR. ORVILLE NALLE IN 1887 AND JAMES B. NALLE WAS THEIR YOUNGEST CHILD.

THE ONE STANDING AMONG THE CHILDREN (IN BACK) IS FANNIE HARRIS - THE TEACHER. SHE MARRIED MR. BERRY. SHE IS BURIED IN THE JEFFERSONTON BAPTIST CHURCH CEMETERY.

IN THE DOORWAY IS ANOTHER SISTER, LATER TO BE MRS. HERRING OF LOUISA, VA.

. . . There will be two public examinations, one on the 20th of June, and the other on the 20th of December following."

This Academy, situated in Wealsborough, was conducted for many years by Mr. Caleb Burnley as principal and John Ogilvie as assistant. Other teachers were Robert Brancy and W. M. Fishback, a University of Virginia graduate. It acquired quite a reputation, attracting students from beyond the boundaries of Virginia. Part of the old Academy building is still standing.

Probably the two most memorable and colorful events in the history of Jeffersonton took place on August 23, 1825, and July 4, 1861.

LAFAYETTE'S VISIT

The first of these was occasioned by the last visit of General LaFayette to the United States. On the morning of August 23, the General was escorted from Culpeper to Jeffersonton by "many citizens and military". A company of militia from Fauquier met the procession and provided the proper escort for the noted Frenchman from there to Warrenton. The ceremonies and festivities of the occasion, witnessed, of course, by a vast throng, took place around the "old sycamore". Whether the present aging sycamore is the tree that witnessed those scenes is doubtful but that is the spot, according to tradition. The General, instead of planting a tree as he did in some other places, took a baby in his arms and named him "LaFayette".

On July 4, 1861, the Little Fork Rangers, having received orders to go to Manassas, assembled in Jeffersonton which had been one of their drilling grounds. From the reports of eye-witnesses, everybody and his brother must have been present that day. The morning was spent in feverish activity, the women sewing and the soldiers working on their equipment. Lunch was served in what is now the Methodist church yard. The company then formed two deep in front of the brick house, the flag was presented with appropriate ceremonies, and the boys marched off to war to the strains of the "Homespun Dress".

OLD FISHBACK HOUSE IN JEFFERSONTON WAS BUILT ABOUT 1830 ON PROPERTY KNOWN TO HAVE BEEN IN THE FISHBACK FAMILY FROM 1730 TO 1870. IT IS OWNED BY THE HARRIS FAMILY. FISHBACK HEIRS STILL OWN THE OLD JEFFERSONTON ACADEMY SITE BACK OF THE HOUSE.

— Seigneur Photo

CIVIL WAR SKIRMISHES

Jeffersonton witnessed its full share of the Civil War. General Lee established headquarters there on August 24, 1862, most probably in Mr. Davisson's house by the "old sycamore". The Second Battle of Manassas was planned there, and from Jeffersonton Jackson began his famous march by Orlean to Manassas, starting from the field now owned by Norman Barron.

The Baptist Church and a number of private homes were used by the Confederates as hospitals after the Second Battle of Manassas and also in October, 1863, during the Bristoe Station Campaign. For a while the Methodist Church was used as a hospital by the Federals, for which use the church later collected damages.

A sharp skirmish was fought around the Baptist Church on October 11, 1863. The Federals were finally dislodged from their position behind the cemetery walls. During this skirmish the road in front of the Baptist Church was barricaded with whatever was available, including a wheat fan. Some of the casualties from this skirmish are buried in the Jeffersonton cemetery.

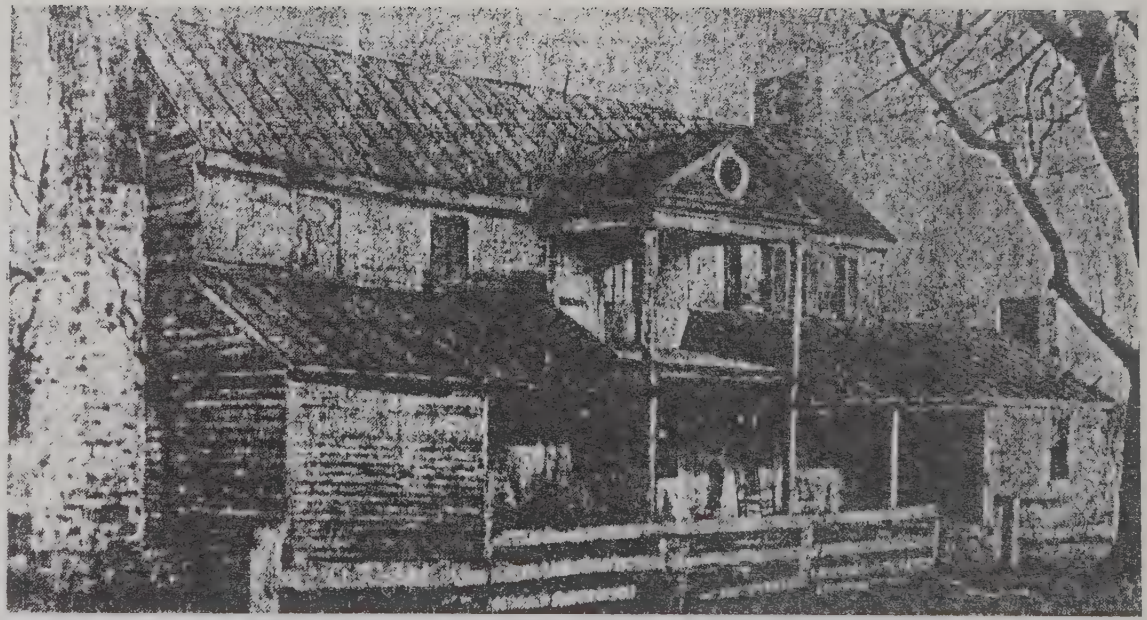
On Christmas Day, 1864, many houses in the vicinity of Jeffersonton were plundered by marauders.

OLDEST HOUSE

The oldest house in Jeffersonton is probably the Burnley house. The stone house – built about 1829 – has perhaps the most varied history, having been in turn a mercantile establishment, a post office, a bar room and a dwelling. The brick house has the distinction of being the birthplace of Governor William Meade Fishback of Arkansas. This gentleman went West with his family in 1852, and finally settled in Arkansas. He held a commission in the Union army during the Civil War.

For over a quarter of a century Jeffersonton had a high school, but now only a graded school. Jeffersonton High School turned out its first graduating class, consisting of five members, in 1910.

A hundred or so years ago a railroad route was surveyed through the suburbs of Jeffersonton. The route went through a villager's potato patch. The villager asked the surveyor if he would have time to dig his potatoes. He did.



OLD BURNLEY HOUSE, FINE EXAMPLE OF COLONIAL ARCHITECTURE, IS THOUGHT TO HAVE BEEN BUILT BY JOSEPH COONS, ONE OF THE FOUNDERS OF JEFFERSONTON IN 1789. EARLIEST KNOWN OWNER OF THE HOUSE, LOCATED .5 MILE SOUTHEST OF JEFFERSONTON, WAS WILLIAM FREEMAN, ABOUT 1820. SUBSEQUENT OWNERS WERE THE REV. W. CUMBERLAND GEORGE, W. H. MASON, CALEB BURNLEY, E. M. SPILLMAN, J. A. SPILLMAN, CHARLES T. BURNLEY AND MARY C. BURNLEY.

— Seigneur Photo

When the writer can first remember there were three churches, five mercantile establishments, a blacksmith shop and a wheelwright shop in the village, and another blacksmith shop just below the village. Jeffersonton now has four churches, but only one mercantile establishment. A community house is under construction at this time. The population has not increased greatly in recent years. The village used to have a Baptist parsonage; it now has a Methodist parsonage.

Jeffersonton has always been a nice village. It may not be as large as it used to be, but it has something better than bigness: it is not on a main highway. The citizens of Jeffersonton can take a drive or a stroll from "ye ancient Towne of Jefferson" over "the pommel" to Wealsborough without having to dodge countless cars and trucks. They can enjoy their lovely mountain scenery in relative peace and quiet a privilege that has well-nigh perished from the earth in these days of "progress".

A Village Story

Two ex-Confederates of old Jeffersonton, Dr. Alexander Harris (village physician) and Mr. George Myers (a neighbor carpenter) both Little Fork Rangers - were perpetual contenders of the title of village humorist, or so it seemed.

Nobody loved a joke better than Dr. Harris even on himself. Mr. Myers had the gift of turning most any situation into a joke. He would have been a superb medieval jester.

Towards the end of the war, the boys were paid off in money almost worthless. Mr. Myers seated himself comfortably before the camp fire, carefully filling his pipe. He drew from his pocket one of the beautiful new crisp bills, fondled it lovingly - and then lit his pipe with it.

The writer riding with Dr. Harris in his wagon, was told this story. As the old soldier related some of his war experiences, one story he told - A cannon ball went through the shoulders of my horse there, but I wasn't hurt a bit. Then chuckling he added, "The yankees were poor shots."

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WOODFORD BROADUS HACKLEY

(1894 - 1978)

Woodford B. Hackley was born in Jeffersonton, Culpeper County and was a lifetime member of the Jeffersonton Baptist Church.

He received degrees from the University of Virginia, Northwestern, and Harvard University; graduate study was pursued at Columbia, John Hopkins, and the University of Berlin.

During World War I he served in the Base Hospital of the University of Virginia, in France.

In 1920-1924 he was principal of Jeffersonton High School; from there he went to the University of Richmond and served as Professor of Ancient Languages from 1924-1962. He was honored with degree of Doctor of Letters in 1963.

In 1927 he married Miss Elizabeth Blair of Pittsylvania.

Dr. Hackley, in 1954, became Secretary of the Virginia Baptist Historical Society. He published the book - Faces on the Wall. He also served as editor of "The Virginia Baptist Register" until 1974.

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